

New Departure

After July 20th I will sell for CASH, and cash only. My choice stock of Groceries, Shorts, Bran and Feed of all kinds will be offered at great reductions.

3288ly G. I. HAM.

\$1.00 Per Annum Strictly in Advance.]

NAPANEE

J. A. DREWRY, Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT.,

THE

Napanee Agricultural Works

OFFER A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

CORN AND POTATO CULTIVATORS.

Two styles are shown—the "Iron Duke" iron frame cultivator, and the "Herring Wooden Frame Cultivator." Several styles of steels can be selected from.

These cultivators are strongly made, the "Iron Duke" being a very ingenious piece of workmanship. Prices low.

Parties raising potatoes or corn will be amply repaid for the comparatively small investment by the increased output and the great saving of labor.

THE HERRING IMPROVED

New Model Mower

is again confidently placed before the farmers of these counties as a mower capable of doing work in a manner unsurpassed.

NOTICE.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Railway Company will be held at the Company's offices, in the town of Napanee, on

Monday, August 13, '88,

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of directors and general business.

W. R. AYLSWORTH,

Vice-President.

Napanee, Ont., June 25th, 1888.

3188d

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a court will be held pursuant to the statute in that behalf, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall of the Township of North Fredericksburgh, on FRIDAY, the 20th day of July, 1888, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints against the Assessment Roll of the said Township of North Fredericksburgh for the current year 1888.

All persons having business at the court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dated this 7th day of July, 1888.

3888b

P. R. McCABE,

Clerk of the said Municipality.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Adolphustown, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered, of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up in my office at Adolphustown, on the 10th day of July, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list and if any omissions or other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

3888a

July 10th, 1888.

RED DORLAND,

Township Clerk.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the United Townships of Denbigh, Alving and Ashby, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' Lists Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at the Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Denbigh on the 29th day of June, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Denbigh this 14th day of July, 1888.

3888a

PAUL STEIN,

Clerk of the said Municipality.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

In the township of North Fredericksburgh, being part of lots 25 and 26 in the 4th con., containing 80 acres, situated in a healthy and pleasant location, close by Fredericksburgh station on the G. T. R. Good buildings and never-failing well on premises; eighty acres cleared. Good heavy soil watered by living stream running through it. Will sell farm and crop, most grain; or farm only. Terms easy. Apply on premises or by letter to

MRS ELIAS SMITH,
Chambers, Ont.

3188mtf

LOOK INTO THE RESERVE BONUS PLAN

—OF THE—

Standard Life Assurance Co'y.

\$100,000,000 Assurances. \$32,500 000 Funds.

G. A. GATON

General Agent for the County

Sly

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE CHANCERY DIVISION.

BETWEEN

The Hastings Loan and Investment Society vs Sager, et al

Pursuant to the judgment and order of this honorable court made in this action, there will be sold by

Public Auction,

with the approbation of SAMUEL SHAW LAZIER, Esq., Local Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature for Ontario at Belleville,

AT THE COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE,

AT THE HOUR OF TWO O'CLOCK P. M.

ON

Saturday, July 14, 1888

The following valuable

Grist Mill Property

Being composed of all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the village of Newburgh, in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, described in a deed from George Madden to the said Michael Davern, bearing date the 24th day of June, A.D. 1870, as follows; that is to say, as laid down on a plan of that part of said village, situated on the rear of Lot No. Seventeen, in the First Concession of Camden, in the County of Len-

ers of these counties as a mower capable of
the work in a manner unsurpassed.

Its simplicity commends itself, and the
unsolicited praise bestowed on it last season
by all purchasers and eyewitnesses of its
working lead us to assert that it

Has no Superior

whole list of Canadian mowers. We
confidently ask you to examine it, knowing
you will be favorably impressed Call and
see the Mower at our works.

We trust to merit add receive, as former-
ly, the patronage of the people of these
counties, and we invite all to inspect our
works and view for themselves the large
quantity of implements being turned out.

We call your attention especially to the

NEW SULKY PLOW

we are this season turning out. Kindly
call and inspect it.

Buy Early and get the Advan-
tage of Low Figures.

JOHN HERRING

Napanee Agricultural Works.

Dated at Deubigh this 4th day of July, 1888.
3388a PAUL STEIN,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE BY TENDER.

IN THE MATTER OF ANDREW E. MARKLAND, OF
THE VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH, TAN-
NER, AN INSOLVENT.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned
up till 8 p.m..

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1888.

addressed to Tamworth, and marked "Tenders
for Stock," for the personal estate of the above-
named insolvent, consisting of

Leather, tanned and in process of tan-
ning..... \$619 19
Tan material..... 70 82
Machinery, plant, etc..... 505 50
Book accounts..... 69 03

Total..... \$1264 54

Tenders to be at a rate on the \$, as per the
inventory. Any or all tenders may be rejected.
The stock and machinery may be seen at any
time at the tannery in the Village of Tamworth,
and the stock list by applying to the undersigned.

TERMS CASH.

HIRAM KEECH, Assignee. 3388a
Tamworth, July 10th, 1888.

FOR SALE.

The following valuable property will be offered
at Public Auction on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1888,

At the hour of one o'clock p.m., at the Campbell
House, by Thos. Flynn, Auctioneer.

72 acres of land, composed of the southerly part
of the west half of lot No. 17 in the 6th conces-
sion of North Fredericksburgh, adjoining the
town of Napanee, known as the property of Thos.
Briggs.

The property is delightfully situated and within
ten minutes walk of the post office in the cen-
tral part of the town of Napanee.

The land is of excellent quality and well adapt-
ed for market gardening and agricultural pur-
poses, and suitable for being laid out in building
and park lots.

This is a favorable opportunity for a safe and
profitable investment, lying as it does so close
and convenient to the Napanee market and busi-
ness part of the town. Possession given on com-
pletion of sale.

Terms easy—Made known at the time of sale.
Further particulars may be obtained on appli-
cation to

THOS. BRIGGS, Kingston,
or THOS. FLYNN, Auctioneer, Napanee.
June 25th, 1888.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale con-
tained in a certain mortgage, which will be pro-
duced at the time of sale, there will be sold by
public auction,

AT THE TOWN HALL, IN THE TOWN OF
NAPANEE, ON

SATURDAY, JULY 28th, 1888.

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of
land and premises situate, lying and being in
the township of Fredericksburgh, in the county
of Lennox and Addington, in the province of
Ontario, containing by admeasurement ten
acres be the same more or less, and being com-
posed, (1) of that part of lot No. 20 in the 7th con-
of the said township of Fredericksburgh, known
as lot letter A according to a plan of the west
half of said lot made by F. W. Nash, Provincial
Land Surveyor. (2) Of a part of the west half
of said lot No. 20, in the 7th concession of the
said township of Fredericksburgh, which said
parcel of land is more fully described in a deed
thereof from Benjamin Clark and Amantha
Clark his wife to William King, dated on the
30th day of December, A. D. 1843, and registered
in the Registry office of the county of Lennox
and Addington on the 23rd day of October, A.D.
1845.

This property is conveniently situated about
one mile from Napanee. The soil is good and
on the premises is a good orchard.

Terms of sale will be made known at time of
sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.
Napanee, June 25th, 1888.

George Madden to the said Michael Davern,
bearing date the 24th day of June, A.D. 1870,
as follows; that is to say, as laid down on a
plan of that part of said village, situated on
the rear of Lot No. Seventeen, in the First
Concession of Camden, in the County of Len-
nox and Addington, commencing on the east
side of Main street on the line between the
property of George and Sylvester Madden;
thence in an easterly direction along the said
line three hundred and sixty-two feet; thence
southerly one hundred and thirty-seven feet
across the canal to a line between George
Madden and D. B. Stickney; thence south-
westerly along the line between George Mad-
den and D. B. Stickney forty-eight feet; thence
southerly ninety feet more or less to the road
running from Main street to D. B. Stickney's
foundry; thence westerly along the north side
of said road leading to D. B. Stickney's foundry
one hundred and fifty-two feet; thence
northerly on a line parallel with Main street
one hundred feet more or less to a road leading
from Main street to the axe factory of R. F.
Hope; thence westerly one hundred and eight
feet to Main street; thence northerly along
the east side of Main street to the place of be-
ginning. Upon which land is erected a grist
mill, house, mill shed and driving house, to-
gether with all the appurtenances thereunto
belonging; which said land and premises may
be otherwise known as part of the lot or parcel
the registered map or plan of the village of
Newburgh, in the Township of Camden afore-
said, marked "G. Madden."

Together with and also the first right to the
flow and the use of sufficient water flowing
through the canal leading from the canal to the
grist mill aforesaid to run two run of mill
stones and the necessary machinery connected
therewith in the state and position, and with
appliances and wheels in use at said grist mill
on the said 24th day of June, 1870, or such other
machinery as would require an equal propelling
power.

Also the right to use water for two addition-
al run of stones when there is sufficient water
in said canal in excess of the first right afore-
said, after Edward Jones or his privies in es-
tate takes from the canal the water directed
to them; and D. B. Stickney or his privies in
estate takes what he is entitled to, and water
equal in quantity to that leased at the date of
the said deed (24th June, 1870) to R. F. Hope
and Mr. Gaston. The said Edward Jones
being now represented by John D. Ham, and
said Hope and Gaston now represented by
Billings Asseeltine.

Together with all estates, rights, privileges
or easements by him, said grantor, possessed,
used or engaged to, in, or over, the tail-race
from the above-described grist mill, upon con-
dition that the said grantee, his heirs or as-
signs, shall be at half the expense of keeping
the dam, raceway or canal, in an efficient
state of repair.

Together with all the rights granted by said
deed to the said Michael Davern, his heirs and
assigns, to cross over and use such portions of
the lands of the said George Madden, or which
were the property of the said George Madden
on the 24th day of June, 1870, as might be
necessary or required to upon said dam and
canal or raceway.

Reserving the right of the road leading from
Main street to the old axe factory for the use
and benefit of the public as a general highway
or road.

There are erected upon said premises a stone
grist mill, 40x60, 2 1/2 storeys high, with three run
of stones, mill shed, driving house and two-
storey stone house.

The above property is situated in the village
of Newburgh, in the County of Lennox and
Addington, about eight miles from the Town
of Napanee, and is a valuable water privilege
situated on the Napanee river.

The said property will be sold subject to a
reserve bid fixed by the said Master.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money at the
time of sale, and the balance in one month
thereafter.

In all other respects the terms and conditions
of sale will be the standing conditions of sale
of the Chancery Division of the High Court of
Justice.

For further particulars and conditions of
sale apply to Geo. D. Dickson, Q.C., Belleville.

Dated 12th June, 1880.

(Signed) S. S. LAZIER,

Local Master.

Geo. D. Dickson,

Solicitor for Vendor,

2388c

THE EXPRESS

New Departure

After July 20th I will sell for CASH, and cash only. My choice stock of Groceries, Shorts, Bran and Feed of all kinds will be offered at great reductions.
3288ly G. I. HAM.

[\$1.50 if not paid till end of year,

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1888.

VOL. XXVII. No. 33

MILK CASE.

Skimmed and Diluted Milk Furnished Empey Cheese Factory.

Wednesday Mr. Ira Pringle appeared before Magistrate Deller to answer a charge, preferred by Inspector Rollins, of supplying Empey cheese factory with skimmed and diluted milk. Mr. S. B. Burdett, M. P., of Belleville, appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. W. S. Herrington, of Herrington & Warner, Napanee, for the defence.

At the opening the plaintiff's counsel objected to the jurisdiction of the justice, as he was interested in a cheese factory, being president of the Napanee factory.

The following evidence was taken:

JAS. LUCAS, sworn, said.—I draw milk to the Empey cheese factory; drew milk on the 5th to the factory; I got the milk on the stand at Ira Pringle's; I am acquainted with Mr. Pringle; saw him put milk in the cans when I drew it; I quite often see himself and the rest of his family; himself and family live by themselves; I live two and a half miles from Pringle's; saw Mr. Cleall at the factory; don't remember pointing out Mr. Pringle's milk to Mr. Cleall; I supposed Mr. Cleall was at the factory for the purpose of testing milk; he took a sample from each can; my particular business was to deliver the milk of the patrons at the factory; each person's can was delivered separately at the factory; never delivered one man's milk as the property of another; if I did point out or call out Mr. Pringle's milk to Mr. Cleall, I did it truly; I saw Mr. Cleall take samples of the milk for the purpose of testing it; the milk I received was delivered as I received it from the patrons; the milk I took from Mr. Pringle's stand was delivered in the same state at the factory; Mr. Pringle's can had his name upon it; Mr. Pringle has resided continuously on the same farm; Mr. Pringle told me that if it was watered, some other person had done it; this conversation took place the next morning after the inspection was there; it took place at the milk stand; he told me the inspector had accused him of watering his milk; he said if it was watered some other person had done it; suggested that some person from a distance might have done it; the first conversation with him was on the morning of the sixth; I may have had several conversations with him since; don't remember just the number of times I have talked with him since; may have talked with him two or three times since; have talked to several respecting the matter; Mr. Pringle asked me if I saw any difference in his can of milk on the morning of the fifth; I told him I did not; I told him I did not look at his milk that morning; I thought he poured a pail of milk in his can off the stand that morning; I delivered his milk at the factory; I told him I did not notice his milk particularly at the stand; don't think I said to Mr. Pringle that I made a mistake in handing his milk over to the factory.

P. E. B. MILLER, sworn, said.—I am

tested at the Empey cheese factory, according to the tests made of Mr. Pringle's milk, showed that the cream had been removed and the milk watered; the average of the gauge is from 1 to 1½ inch; never knew pure milk to show as low as ½ inch; the standard of the ether gauge would be from 9 to 12; never knew June milk to show as low as 6 marks on the ether test; there have been five cases within my jurisdiction tried in court and eight or nine cases confessed; there have been no cases appealed; there was a case that tested 7 in this county and the party confessed; the Association have Mr. Rollins and James Whitton employed as inspectors; they are subject to my direction. Cross-examined.—My jurisdiction extends from Toronto to Quebec; the lactometer and cream gauge combined are reliable and accurate.

ROBERT ROLLINS, sworn, said.—I am milk inspector, appointed by the Dairymen's Association; tested the milk given me by Mr. Cleall as Mr. Pringle's milk; I made two tests; the milk was placed in compartment 30 of the box; the tests were properly and accurately made; the milk was in a proper state to give it a fair test; pure milk at that factory should show from 1 to 1½ in. on the gauge and by the cream test 10 marks; I tested four samples with the ether test; showed from 8 to 11 marks except Mr. Pringle's which showed four marks; I tested 61 samples; the tests averaged from 1 to 1½ in.; the tests were all properly made; the milk said to be Mr. Pringle's had been watered and skimmed; I pronounced it so before testing it; there is no doubt of the ether test being accurate and reliable; Mr. Cleall was with me and I left him at the factory while I went to Mr. Pringle's to get the milk; he said the milk I tested was the same as got from him; I told him the milk was poor, the worst I had tested this season; I milked two cows out clean; the milk that was taken from the cows that evening was less than half that morning; the nights milk would be generally more than the mornings; I tested that with the ether test and it showed nine marks; that test was properly made, as well as the others, and Mr. Pringle's milk of that day should show 9 marks. Cross-examined.—Went to Empey factory on the evening of the fourth of July; I am informed in this case the first milk I tested at the factory was Mr. Pringle's; I always make the tests by the cream gauge; I tested Mr. Pringle's milk by the two processes because the milk was poor; the ether test and lactometer combined are reliable; the ether test alone is reliable; the cream gauge and lactometer are reliable; the cream gauge and lactometer combined would be accurate and reliable in testing; No. 30, the milk I think delivered to the factory, was in four pails; I don't think there was 70 lbs of milk; the cows did not appear to be milked out; I tested milk to-day with the ether test, given to me as Mr. Pringle's milk.

GEORGE CLEALL, on being recalled, said.—The milk Mr. Rollins tested to-day was taken out of Mr. Pringle's can at the factory; after it was turned out of the can into the weigh can, and it showed 12 marks.

Defendant's counsel objected on the ground that the milk was not identified. He further objected that before a prima facie case could be made out the comparison must be made in accordance with section 7 of the statute providing against frauds in the supplying of milk to cheese factories.

The plaintiff's counsel refused to allow Mr. and Mrs. Pringle to give evidence and the case was closed.

The court, after a short adjournment, re-assembled, when Magistrate Deller gave his decision to the effect that the case was proven, and fined Mr. Pringle \$40 and costs, \$9.50. Mr. Pringle has decided to appeal the case to

LOCAL.

—Town council next Monday evening.
—At the promotion examinations in Deseronto several teachers sent up pupils, chiefly in the junior divisions, merely for practice.
—The good little Sunday School pupil now years for the annual picnic and will be promptly in class until the event is a reality.
—A party drove through the ranks of the Deseronto Salvation Army procession and the affair will be probably ventilated in the police court at Belleville.
—We regret that we are unable to present our readers with the cut of the Rennie block which we hoped to give this week. It will follow in the course of a few weeks.
—The str. Quinte came to Napanee on Friday afternoon last with a large load of excursionists, the occasion being the annual outing of John st. Presbyterian church of Belleville.
—The Montreal Star newspaper announces that hereafter it will accept no complimentary tickets or passes, but it will pay its way and report on matters on their merits. The Star is sensible for once.
—The star spangled banner was seen defiantly floating to the breeze on the flag staff over the office of the Secretary of the Liberal Conservative Association of Deseronto on the 4th of July. Significant surely.
—W. McGill, Camden, has sold thirty one steers to John Elliott, Kingston, for shipment to England. The price paid was 54 cents per lb. live weight, 3 per cent. for shrinkage. The net weight was 39,375 lbs.
—Long Island Watermelons at Davis'.
—The voter's lists for the township of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby have been issued by THE EXPRESS office and are now in hands of the clerk for distribution. There are 192 names on the list, 42 of which are jurors.
—The Rev. James Carls and family received a very hearty welcome at their new home in Oakwood. Upon their arrival they were accorded a very cordial reception in the lecture room of the church where the ladies had made bountiful preparations. After refreshments were served and words of welcome and good cheer given, the introduction was closed with prayer.
—A fine new ten-ft. sidewalk has been laid down in front of Lacey & McKenty's dry goods store. It was done under the supervision of St. Com. Chairman Davis and Chas Allen, who were assisted in the construction by quite a number of outsiders. When it came to sawing the outer edge straight, friend T. G.'s instructions were useless. Merlecutt Sanderson, the contractor, knew how to do it and laid his way too.
—The excursion of the Eastern Methodist Sabbath School on Tuesday last was an enjoyable one. The str. Quinte left the wharf here about 9 o'clock with a good load, and returned again at 6.30 p.m., without the least occurrence of any kind happening to mar the day's pleasure. The committee, which we stated last week were

J. K. McCABER, sworn, said:—I am president of the Eastern Dairymen's Association; have had experience in testing milk for 18 or 19 years; if tests are properly made there can be no mistake as to the accuracy of the tests, and I have never known to fail if properly made; the mil-

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a fine cure for my most complaint. I was fully cured of my complaint." Alexander W. Brown, Wm. Cr. Co.

—We have in our midst a great number of what are generally termed shrewd business men. They are enterprising, and look after the external parts of the business, and ship goods promptly but very often have scales of the poorest quality. Some of them will take as much to turn the beam, as the profit on the goods weighed would amount to. A grocer the other day was weighing butter, and he could make the scales weigh fifty or sixty pounds, just as it suited him. It always pays a business man to have his scales properly looked after. If there is any doubt as to the reliability of the scale, they are easily examined, and a small scale, by the use of a few shillings, will detect the cheat.

LIKE AND UNLIKE.

By M. E. BRADDON.

AUTHOR OF "LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, WYLLARD'S WEIRD, ETC., ETC."

CHAPTER XXIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Adrian had a good many opportunities for observing his sister-in-law after that evening at Lady Glandore's, and every new meeting only convinced him the more that all was not well with her. St. Austell's shadow followed her like a blight; and yet Adrian had never seen anything in her conduct which would justify him in remonstrating with her, or even in warning her against Lord St. Austell. She could hardly refuse to know her sister's friends, while she was chaperoned by her sister; and St. Austell was an old friend of Major and Mrs. Baddeley's.

He took the opportunity of a *tete-a-tete* lunch with Valentine at the Junior Carlton, to speak of his married life.

"You are quite happy, Val?" he asked. "Your marriage has realized all your hopes?"

"Well, yes, I suppose it has. I don't know very exactly what my hopes were. I only know that I was desperately in love, and that you were a good fellow to give me the field, and are a still better fellow for forgiving me as you have done."

He stretched his hand across the table to shake hands with his brother, with more feeling than he was wont to exhibit.

"Time has been very good to me, Val. I am heart whole again, and I can think of Helen as my sister, and love her as a sister should be loved. I can never forget that she is the first woman I ever cared for."

"How about the second, Adrian?"

"There is no second yet. I will not say of myself that I shall never love again. Life means mutability, and so long as a man lives he may change. I can't help wishing, Val, that you and Helen were a little less fashionable. I don't like your semi-detached way of living."

"My dear soul, we live as most of our fellow-creatures live," answered Valentine, lightly. "I am not the kind of man to be tied to any woman's apron string, wife or mistress. To stand in door-ways while my wife dances; to sit out plays I am sick of while my wife looks on, or to jog up and down the Row at her side. If Helen and I are to hang together for the rest of our lives we must be free to enjoy ourselves after our own ideas. She has an excellent chaperon, and I am letting her sow her wild oats. She will be tired of gadding about in a season or two."

"And when she is tired of gadding about, is she to sit by the fire—alone?"

"My dear Adrian, don't lecture. Who knows? By that time I may be tired of knocking about London, and may sit by the fire and smoke—or take to books, like you. In the meantime, Helen and I get on capitally."

"Yes, and she gets on capitally with men who are ever so much more attentive to her than you are—men who don't mind looking on when she dances, and don't mind jogging up and down the Row. St. Austell, for instance."

Valentine frowned, and then shrugged his shoulders.

"You don't suppose you can make me jealous?" he said. "I am not that kind of person. My wife may accept as much admiration as she likes from other men. I know her heart is mine."

He smiled, recalling his slave's devotion:

plied Helen, hurriedly, with a troubled manner, Adrian thought, not as one whose mind was at ease.

"Your horse has more breed than mine," he said, by way of changing the conversation. "He is a very beautiful creature. Where did Valentine pick him up?"

"He was bought at Tattersall's. It was not Valentine who chose him. It was Mr. Beeching—or Lord St. Austell—I am not sure which of them really bought him. They are both considered good judges."

"No doubt. But Val paid for the horse, of course?"

"Of course," answered Helen, reddening at the question. "Who else should pay for him?"

"He must have given a high figure, I take it?"

"No; the horse was a bargain. When I told him I wanted a horse, Valentine said he would only give sixty guineas—that was all he could afford—and I believe Ravioli was bought for that money—or a little less."

"Then there is something wrong with him, I suppose. I hope he is not a dangerous horse."

"Dangerous! Not in the least. He has perfect manners."

"And he is not a whistler, nor a roarer?"

"Certainly not."

"Then I congratulate you on having secured a wonderful bargain. Anyone would give you credit for riding a three hundred guinea horse. I gave very nearly two hundred for this fellow, and he is not half so handsome as yours. Ah, here comes St. Austell. Was he in your cotillon last night?"

"Yes: he is devoted to the cotillon."

Lord St. Austell met them both with the easiest air. He, too, complained of sleeplessness. "These late parties are killing us," he said. "One loses the capacity for sleep. I shall have to go to a hydropathic in the wilds of Scotland or Ireland for a month or two, just to pull myself together."

"I should hardly have given you credit for being out so early," said Adrian.

"Wouldn't you? Oh, I am better than my reputation, I assure you. I hate the Row when the mob are out, and the band, and the talk, and the nonsense. Good day." He saluted Helen and cantered away, as if he had no other purpose in his ride than healthful exercise, and Adrian and his companion saw no more of him.

They rode up and down for an hour, Adrian trying the paces of his new horse, which behaved in the "new broom" manner of horses that have been nourished in a dealer's yard for a space, to the subjugation of their original sin. After that quiet hour's ride and quiet talk, Adrian escorted his sister-in-law back to her door, where the man from the livery yard was chewing his customary straw; and here they parted.

"My mother and I go back to Devonshire to-morrow morning, Helen. You'll not forget?"

"No, Adrian. Good-bye."

And so they parted. She said not a word about going to see Lady Belfield that afternoon, and Adrian did not ask her. He heard afterwards that she and Mrs. Baddeley were at Ranelagh, dined there, and drove home late in the evening to dress for a ball.

The beautiful Mrs. Belfield was asked everywhere this season, and fresh young

though she is her sister," said Lady Belfield, after a long reverie.

"I only hope she is not quite the worst," replied Adrian, laying down the new Quarterly. "I wonder that Valentine does not see the danger of such an association."

"Danger is an alarming word, Adrian."

"I can use no other. The beautiful Mrs. Belfield, the latest fashion in beauty, ought not to be met everywhere in London without her husband, and with such a woman as Mrs. Baddeley for her chaperon; a woman who prides herself in going everywhere with three or four men in her train."

"It is all very sad, Adrian."

It was all very sad, and it was sadder that Lady Belfield and her son could do nothing to stop this headlong progress of reckless husband and foolish wife, drifting towards ruin. Constance Belfield felt that it was worse than useless to dwell upon the subject in her conversation with her elder son. She wished on his return home, that all things should be made bright and pleasant to him, and yet her own uneasy fears about that other son weighed upon her spirits and made happiness impossible.

She was surprised and somewhat agitated one morning within a week of her return, at receiving a letter from Helen, hurriedly written, and with unmistakable signs of agitation.

"You told me there were silence and rest for me at the Abbey, and that you wanted me soon," Helen wrote. "May I go to you at once? I am tired to death of London and the season, and I think sleeplessness would kill me if I were to hold out much longer. Valentine has Goodwood and half a dozen other race meetings coming on, so he really does not want me here, since he can hardly ever be here himself. May I go to you to-morrow, dear mother? I shall not wait for a letter, but shall start by the 11 45 train, unless I receive a telegram to forbid me."

The telegram sent in response to this letter was of loving welcome. "Ask Valentine to come with you if only for a few days," was the last sentence in the message.

Lady Belfield drove to meet her daughter-in-law. She stood on the platform as the train from Exeter came slowly into the station, and the first glimpse of Helen's face startled and shocked her. That pale wan look which she had noticed on the morning after the ball, had intensified to an almost ghastly pallor. Helen looked wretchedly ill, and there was an expression of misery in that pallid countenance which was more alarming than any physical decay.

Constance Belfield had too much tact to remark that appalling change as she and Helen clasped hands on the platform, or during the drive to the Abbey. She did not even ask what had brought about the change in the young wife's plans.

"I am very glad to have you here, my dearest," she said, and that was all.

Helen was curiously silent and offered no explanation of her sudden visit. She nestled affectionately against Lady Belfield's shoulder, resting her weary head there, smiling faintly, with a smile that was sadder than tears.

"I feel so much happier here than in London," she said. "I feel so safe with you, mother."

She had hitherto refrained shyly from that familiar name, but in her yesterday's letter and in her talk to-day, the word mother seemed to come naturally from her yearning heart.

"Yes, dear, you are safe with Adrian and me. He has forgotten and forgiven the past, and you are to him as a dear sister."

"That is so good of him. But how poorly he must think of me. Yes, I know he must despise me for the past, and for the foolish, frivolous present, for all my life this

"You don't suppose you can make me jealous?" he said. "I am not that kind of person. My wife may accept as much admiration as she likes from other men. I know her heart is mine."

He smiled, recalling his slave's devotion; her delight at a kind word, her blushing pleasure at a casual kiss. He forgot that those things belonged to his experience of last year. He had not even noticed the growing change in his wife's manner, so completely was he absorbed in himself and his own pleasures.

"Indeed, Valentine, I have never doubted Helen's affection for you; but I think she deserves a little more of your company—a little more of your care. She is too young and too beautiful to stand alone in London society."

"Bosh! A good woman always knows how to take care of herself. It is only bad ones that want looking after."

Adrian was silent. He felt that he had said as much as he could safely say to Valentine; but there was something which he meant to say to Helen before he went back to Devonshire.

He rode in the Row the day before he left London, to try a saddle horse which he had bought at Tattersall's on the previous afternoon. He rode early, and was surprised to meet his sister-in-law coming in at the Kensington Gate, quite alone, as the clocks were striking nine.

"I heard you were to be at two dances last night, Helen, so I hardly expected to see you out so early," he said.

"I couldn't sleep," she answered; "so it was just as well to have my ride before the herd came out."

She had flushed suddenly as he rode up to her, but the colour faded as quickly as it came and left her very pale.

"You look as if you wanted sleep, more than an early ride," he said, gravely, shocked at her waxen pallor, but still more at the startled guilty look with which she had recognised him.

"I daresay I do," she answered, carelessly. "We were dancing the cotillon at five o'clock. I had no idea you rode in the Park."

"I am only here because of my purchase yesterday. How do you like him?"

Helen looked critically at the handsome upstanding bay.

"Very much. He looks every inch a hunter."

"Isn't it a pity that I only want him for a hack!" said Adrian, with a touch of bitterness, remembering those days, when his betrothed had lamented his deficiencies as a sportsman. "Never mind, Helen, you can hunt him in the autumn when you come to the Abbey. You will come, of course?"

"I don't know."

"Oh, but you must come, Helen. You must come and stay with my mother, and take your fill of rest, and dulness, and country air, after the whirl and wear of London life. There is nothing in the world so good as perfect rest in a quiet old country house. Valentine will have the shooting in September and October, and you can have plenty of cub-hunting. I will get one of the Miss Treducey's to look after you. They never miss a morning."

And then, bending over her horse's neck, he said, with gentle earnestness:

"Remember, Helen, the Abbey is your natural home, and my mother your natural protector, second only to your husband. In the hour of doubt or trouble that home ought to be your haven of refuge. Never fear to fly there; never fear to confide in my mother's love."

"You are very good. Lady Belfield is the dearest woman in the world. Of course I shall be charmed to go to the Abbey if Valentine will take me, and I daresay he will like to go there for the shooting," re-

noon, and Adrian did not ask her. He heard afterwards that she and Mrs. Baddeley were at Ranelagh, dined there, and drove home late in the evening to dress for a ball.

The beautiful Mrs. Belfield was asked everywhere this season, and fresh young beauty had opened many doors which had hitherto been closed against Mrs. Baddeley.

There was an awkward story about that lady's diamonds, the particulars of which had been only correctly known to a select few, but which the select few had not got gotten, while even the vulgar herd knew there was a story of some kind, not altogether creditable to the wearer of the gems.

CHAPTER XXIV.—"IT CANNOT BE."

Lady Belfield went back to Devonshire dissipated at having seen very little of her younger son during her stay in London, and not altogether satisfied as to the aspect of his domestic affairs. That marriage which was no union, that laborious pursuit of pleasure which husband and wife were carrying on in opposite directions, filled her with anxiety.

Those darker clouds which Adrian has perceived on the horizon had not revealed themselves to the matron's innocent eyes. Her experience of life had not familiarised her with the idea of false wives and deceived husbands. These too had married for love, she knew, casting all other considerations to the winds, in order to belong to each other; and it never occurred to her that such lovers could weary of each other. She saw that they were leading frivolous lives, and living very much apart; she saw many tokens of folly and extravagance on both sides; and she left London full of vague fears for the future. But those fears were only vague, and there was no forecast of sin or ignominy in her mind, when she bade Helen good-bye in the little Japanese drawing-room, just before she drove to Paddington.

It was within an hour of noon, and Helen came out of her bedroom, pale and wan, in her white muslin wrapper.

"You have had a very short night, I fear," said Lady Belfield.

"Oh, I wouldn't mind how short it was if I could only sleep," answered Helen, impatiently. "My nights are always too long. The birds were singing when we came home, and I thought if I could only sleep for a couple of hours I should be as fresh as they were; but I lay awake till the birds changed to the milkman, and the milkman to the postman, and then came the tradesmen's carts."

"You must come to the Abbey, Helen; there will be silence and rest for you in your old rooms."

"Oh, I love those old rooms, though I have had some sad thoughts in them. Yes, Val says he will be delighted to go to you for the pheasant shooting."

"But that is a long time for me to wait. I want you very soon, Helen. A quarter past eleven. I must go, love, our train starts at a quarter to twelve. Good-bye."

And so they parted with kisses, and not without tears on Helen's part.

The door had scarcely closed when she flung herself on the sofa and buried her face in the cushions to stifle her sobs. Valentine was fast asleep after a late night at the club. He had the happy temperament of the man who can live hard, and slumber after a night of riot as serenely as a ploughman sleeps after his plaid labours.

Adrian met his mother at Paddington, and they went down to Devonshire together in the seclusion of a reserved coupe, with books and newspapers, fruit and flowers, and all the things that can make a long journey endurable on a hot summer day.

"I'm afraid Mrs. Baddeley is not quite the best companion Helen could have, al-

most, and you are to him as a dear sister."

"That is so good of him. But how poorly he must think of me. Yes, I know he must despise me for the past, and for the foolish, frivolous present, for all my life this last season."

"The season is over now, Helen, with all its frivolities. It is not even worth thinking about."

"No, it is all over now," answered Helen, with a faint sigh. "I don't suppose I have been much worse than other people. I know I have not been half so bad as some women—and yet I hate myself for my folly."

"As long as it has left no sting behind it, dearest, the folly may so easily be forgotten."

"Oh, but there is always a sting, the sting of self-contempt."

"I will not hear you talk of self-contempt. You are coming to the Abbey to be happy, and to get back your roses and lilies. Adrian has a horse that he says will suit you admirably. You will enjoy riding on the moor in the early mornings."

"Adrian is too kind; but I don't care much for riding now."

"Don't you think riding would brace you up after your long spell of late hours and hot rooms? At any rate there will be cub-hunting for you in a month or six weeks, and that you are sure to enjoy."

Helen only answered with a sigh, which sounded like an expression of doubt, and was silent for the rest of the drive, as if too weary for speech.

Adrian was in the porch ready to receive his sister-in-law with a brotherly welcome; and he too was startled at the change for the worse which the last week had made in Helen's appearance. That deterioration gave strength to those fears which had troubled him when he left London.

Helen's rooms were in the southern wing, immediately over the library. There was a large bedroom with a wide Tudor window, and an oriel at the southwestern corner; and there was a spacious dressing-room adjoining, which served also as a boudoir, and was provided with all luxurious appliances for reading and writing, or repose. There was a secondary dressing room on the other side of the bedroom, which Valentine had used on former visits, and where there were still some of his hunting and riding whips in the rack, and some of his hunting gear in the drawers.

The casements were open, and the scent of tea roses and honeysuckle came in with the soft breath of summer winds. The view from that wide old window was of the loveliest, a wooded valley through which the broad full river ran sparkling in the western sun, and across the vale rose the bold dark outline of the moor, like a wall that shut off the outer world.

Helen sat at the broad window seat after Lady Belfield left her, looking out at the oaks and beeches, the thickets of hawthorn and holly, and the river flowing behind them at the foot of the hill, looking and not seeing any of those things which showed themselves with such exceeding loveliness in the golden haze of afternoon. She was seeing another scene, far less fair, yet not unbeautiful. A lawn sloping to the Thames, with fine old trees here and there, and in the background a white lamp-lit house, with classic portico and long French windows. Across the river other lamps, shining in many windows and tall chimneys and dark roofs, and a large barge sailing by upon the moonlit stream; and on the rustic bench beside her, in the shadow of a veteran elm, sits a man whose voice thrills her like music, a man who pleads to her, who dwells with ever intensifying urgency upon his own misery, how is to be doomed to live apart from her, if he im-

plores her to pity and to bless his despairing love, to let him be the sharer of her life, the guardian of her happiness, since without her life is intolerable for him. He pleads as poor humanity might plead to the angels. He reveres, he honours, her in tenderest phrases, in sweetly flattering speech, while he exercises every art he knows to bring her down to the level of the fallen and the lost among her sex. He blinds and dazzles her by the glitter of artful phrases, by the lurid light of a phantasmagoric vision—the fancy picture of the future they two would live together, once having broken the bondage of conventionality. "Conventionality!" That is the word by which Lord St. Austell defines duty to her husband, respect for the world's laws, and fear of God. Conventionality alone is to be sacrificed.

So he pleads to her, half in moonlight, half in shadow, in that quiet corner of Hurlingham lawn, far away from the bustle and the racket of the club-house and the terrace, where frivolity chatters and saunters in the moonshine.

Here there is no frivolity. Here is deep est purpose. He pleads, and she answers weakly, falteringly. No, again and again no—it cannot be.

But for that night at least he can win no other answer than that despairing refusal. They part after the drive home, on her sister's threshold, where they have driven in a party of four, the inevitable Beeching in attendance upon his liege lady, albeit resentful of ill-treatment. They part in silence, but even the clasp of St. Austell's hand at parting is a prayer, scarcely less insistent than those spoken prayers in the Hurlingham garden.

This was the night before last, and she has not seen him since, and she has sworn to herself that she will never see him again.

What shall she do with her life without him? That is the question which she asks herself despairingly now, in the golden light of afternoon, sitting statue-like, with her hands clasped above her head, leaning against the deep embrasure of the good old window. What is to become of her without love, or mirth, or hope, or expectancy? All things that gave color to her life have vanished with that fatal lover, who came as suddenly into her existence as a rainbow glorifies the horizon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What the Girls Thought of.

Evelina is engaged. Indeed, she is shortly to be married. Her "set," of whom she is the first to take this important step, are greatly fluttered by the approaching event, and talk it over on every possible occasion.

One of them says it is dreadful for an unknown man to come from away out West and carry off one of their girls. They will never see her again—never! She will come home to visit, probably; but a girl who is married tells "him" everything, and has lost interest in people, and isn't the same at all; and they may as well make up their minds to losing her, once for all.

Here there is a chorus of sighs and groans, and another nice girl says he isn't much to look at, either; she has seen his photograph. He has pale eyes, and a ridiculous little moustache that she knows by his looks he is extremely proud of. Why Evelina wants him, she can't imagine. He isn't handsome, or rich, or heroic, or anything else interesting. He is just a commonplace young man.

Some one here timidly ventures to remark that Evelina is nothing very extraordinary herself, and, perhaps, a commonplace young man will exactly suit her.

Silence follows this observation, and the person who at length breaks it, discreetly

NORTH-WEST INDIANS.

White Wolfers and their Habits—The First Trader—A Visit to an Indian Reserve—An Indian Trade—The Red Man's Eloquence.

To speak of a Canadian republic will seem like the anticipation of history; on the contrary it is, so far as one portion of the North-West is concerned, only the recording of it. These territories one naturally supposes to be a new country in every respect—a country without a history, without monuments, above all without romance. There is, however, a fine chapter of romance to be written about it, although, unfortunately, there are only about half a dozen people living who can write it, and three or four of those have told me that they have no intention of attempting the task. For example, to take one aspect only, the Canadian North West was a lawless republic administered by an irresponsible and self-appointed provisional Government probably never even heard of in England, and yet this state of things existed no longer ago than 1868. At that time the country was inhabited chiefly by Indians, and the principal white industry consisted of the occupation of "Wolfer," the men who shot buffaloes, poisoned their carcasses with strychnine, and collected and sold the skins of the hordes of wolves which they thus destroyed. These "wolfers," a set of men with habits and instincts of the modern cowboy, but infinitely more desperate, formed themselves after a while into a community and organization known as the

"SPITSEE CAVALRY,"

a name taken from the Blackfoot word "Speeshea," meaning high bluff. They appointed a captain or president who was practically dictator of the whole of the vast extent of country given over to the buffaloes and the red men, and they executed their decrees mercilessly and with impunity. The names of half a dozen of the leaders still echo occasionally around camp fires or drinking saloons. Jack Healy, Jack Evans, Van Hale and Tom Hardwick, who was afterwards lynched by his own crowd. Jack Healy was, perhaps, the most noted of them all, and an authenticated incident of his variegated career will show what the Spitsee Cavalry was and the character of the men with whom it had to deal. At the junction of the Belly and Old Man Rivers there is a place called Whoop Upso, called from the fact that in still earlier days the whole crowd of whites were driven together there for mutual protection against a furious Indian onslaught; or, in other words, whooped up by the war whoops of the savages—and there Jack Healy kept a miscellaneous store for trading. He was the first man who ever sold or bartered with the Indians modern rifles and fixed ammunition. Before this it had been an unwritten but strictly observed custom to sell no fire arms to the red men except old-fashioned flint lock muskets; and Healy's innovation rendered the Indians much more dangerous enemies and

THE LIFE OF THE WOLFER AND WHISKEY TRADER.

proportionally more dangerous and less irresponsible. Many were the protests made to Healy, and many the threats, of all of which he took no notice. The Spitsee Cavalry are all gone now, with two exceptions, one of whom is a respectable member of the Dominion Parliament, while the other keeps a whiskey den at Fort Macleod.

The Indians, in spite of their fixed ammunition and their Winchesters, are not faring much better. On my Sunday in Calgary I was driven out to visit Mrs. Moore

turned to Jerry and asked him what the chief was saying. Jerry, however, vouchsafed no reply until Standing Buffalo had seated himself in his blankets again. Then the Colonel turned to him, and said, "Now, Jerry, tell me exactly what he said." "He say he d— glad," was Jerry's reply, and all that Colonel Macleod ever knew of Standing Buffalo's eloquence. When Lord Lorne was taken once to the Indian Reserve at Fort Qu'Appelle, the Indian address was translated first from Sioux into Cree, from Cree into half-breed French—French patois—and from French into English.

The general management of the Indians in the Dominion is extremely good and reflects great credit on everybody concerned, especially when compared with the misgovernment of the Indian reservations in the United States. The one exception is that of the Metlakatla Indians in British Columbia which looks discreditable to everybody concerned in it. There are 84 Indian reservations in the North-West, containing 17,000 Indians. These Indians have 8511 acres of land under cultivation. They have 1767 houses, 7637 head of cattle. There are 36 Indian schools and three industrial schools. The calculated average income of each Indian family is sixty-nine dollars, to which is added an average Government aid of \$185. These are the figures given by Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney at the banquet given to him on his retirement from office, by the citizens of Calgary.

OF THE OLD INDIAN LIFE

little remains and that little is discouraged by the authorities. Of the warpath and the scalping knife are only

memories and the tomahawk is no longer ever raised against a white man. The only danger of an outbreak in recent years was when Riel added to his abandoned crimes the absolutely unpardonable one of trying to induce the Indians to take the warpath against the whites; but very few of them responded. The one ceremony which still may be seen occasionally—and even this will be extinct in two or three years is the "Sun Dance"—that is, the ceremony at which the braves are made by torture. Some of the photographers of Calgary have succeeded in photographing this savage ceremony. The pictures show the medicine camp over among the trees, the medicine pole in the centre, the crowd of Indians—men, women and children—gathered around in awe and anticipation, and the unfortunate Indian buck to be made into a brave standing tied to the pole by a leather rope attached to the two ends of a skewer driven through the muscles of each side of his breast. A large tom tom, or medicine drum, is attached in a similar way to a skewer driven through the muscles of his back; and, to an accompaniment of the beating of many drums and frantic yells and whoops of the whole camp, he is supposed to dance, at first quietly, and then with gradually increasing excitement to lash himself into a semi-insane paroxysm, the climax of which is reached when the drum is flung off from his bleeding back, and he releases himself from the pole to fall fainting, but a brave, at its foot, the skewers having been torn out of the solid muscle. The photograph was taken just at the commencement of the dance, and was only with great difficulty, owing to the buck trembling so much with excitement that it was almost impossible to secure a picture of him at all.

THE CONCLUSION LEFT ON ONE'S MIND

by a few days spent among the Indians is the cynical one that, in spite of all one's convictions about the desirability of philanthropy and good treatment to the dispos-

himself, and, perhaps, a commonplace young man will exactly suit her.

Silence follows this observation, and the person who at length breaks it, discreetly selects another branch of the inexhaustible subject: Does anybody know anything about the trousseau? It appears that they all do, but the information possessed by one exactly agrees with that of no one else, and it is half an hour before they have sifted out the probable truth from a mass of conflicting accounts, all given at once and very loud.

When this most important point has been debated and settled, they take another half hour to express their amusement at the idea of Evelina's actually keeping house; they say it is nearly as absurd as it will be to call her Mrs.

They then discuss the coming ceremony, and each gives at length a description of the manner in which her own wedding should be conducted, were she to marry. Several of the girls say they should like to marry just to show their friends what a wedding ought to be.

One remarks that she, too, would like it, that she might demonstrate to everybody that a bride need not be pale, and can say "I will," loud enough to be heard beyond the first three pews, if she will only make up her mind beforehand to do it.

When Evelina's marriage really takes place, she is very pale, indeed, and too nervous to attend properly to her train.

But her friends forgive her these little errors of conduct, and admit that on the whole she did very well. One of them who steps down to the station, and stands behind a pillar to see her start off with her husband for their new home, even says afterwards that she has almost forgiven her for choosing him.

He looked as commonplace as ever, she declares; only, when two people seem as happy as they did, somehow you have to forgive them everything; and she hopes the other girls will stay single for a long time to come; but as to Mrs. Evelina, she wishes her good luck with all her heart.

This is about the way nice girls behave when one of their number makes a commonplace young man happy.

A Humble Apology.

Rev. G. H. Pendleton, of Worcester, Mass., has written a personal letter to President Cleveland apologizing for his "mistake" in talking too freely about what he knew were idle rumours concerning the President's domestic life. He makes in his letter to the President a most humble apology for having been the instrument of disseminating private scandal, and says he regards a man who would do this to be quite capable of any crime. He adds also that upon investigation since the publication of his interview and the articles growing out of it, he has found that he was entirely wrong, and he is now convinced that there is no happier married pair alive than the President and his young wife, and no more virtuous and loving husband in the land to-day than Grover Cleveland.—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

Pipes for Anybody.

Citizen (to stranger)—What are your politics, my friend?

Stranger—I have no politics this year; I'm leader of a brass band.

Miss Saratoga—"Is Mr. O. Shaw any relative of yours?" Miss Wauka Shaw—"O yes, he's a distant relative." "How distant?" "He's my brother, but he is the youngest of nine children, and I'm the eldest."

The Indians, in spite of their fixed ammunition and their Winchesters, are not faring much better. On my Sunday in Calgary I was driven out to visit Mrs. Moore at her cattle ranch, and strange enough it was to find in a small prairie home in this far off country Miss Ethel Moore, one of the two young ladies of whose successes at Cambridge, in taking academic honors over the heads of all the men, England had been talking a few months before. Another young ranchman, also an Englishman, had driven over to spend Sunday, and both teams were hitched up together to what is called a "bob-sleigh," a simple square box on runners and covered with hay and rugs; and we were driven across the prairie with this original four horse team, to the Indian Reserve, half a dozen miles away. I have spoken before of the endurance of those horses, and, since then, Colonel Hershmer, the Chief of the Mounted Police, has told me that once, without pressing his horses, and including several idle days, he drove 2405 miles in 50 days with a pair of broncos. In summer the Indians live in their wigwams, but in winter they have warm log huts heated by the modern cast iron stove, and known as "shacks." The reserve

COVERS A GREAT MANY SQUARE MILES

and is given up entirely to the Indians who are in charge of the Government Agent and to whom rations of meat and flour are distributed two or three times a week. Leaving the team at the agent's house, and starting across on foot we were immediately met by the usual self-appointed escort of visitors to the Indian lodges, consisting of some fifty dogs, big and little, of the most impossible breeds, but chiefly yellow and all extremely savage. To get along at all it was necessary to place the ladies in the middle and for each man of the party to arm himself with a club and keep a very sharp eye on the curs who prowled at his heels. The Indians themselves are fairly good looking when not disfigured by disease; and, partly by the sale of the articles they make, partly by the liberality of the government, are very well off—so well off, indeed, that it is almost impossible to strike a bargain with them for anything without paying more than two or three times the value of the things one wishes. A French halfbreed acted as our interpreter and, in the shack of the chief, whose name was Bull Head, I tried to buy a buckskin dress elaborately and gorgeously worked with beads. This the chief said was worth a horse, an Indian horse being commonly valued at thirty dollars. After a while he came down to fifteen dollars, at which sum I agreed to purchase it and the interpreter folded it up and took it under his arm. I produced a twenty dollar bill and asked if any of the party had change.

As soon as the Indian family saw the bill they requested the interpreter with a word to hand the dress back and then calmly nodded that

THE PRICE OF IT WAS TWENTY DOLLARS,

and not a cent less would they take after seeing the bill. To hold a conversation with them is almost impossible, for the interpreter is only one degree less laconic than the Indians themselves. A funny story is told to illustrate this. When Colonel Macleod was first negotiating terms of support between the Government and the Indians, he had a long palaver with an Indian chief named Standing Buffalo. The Colonel, through the interpreter, explained briefly the terms he had to offer. Standing Buffalo then arose and addressed him with solemn tones and impassioned oratory and reiterated gestures for nearly twenty minutes. The interpreter, a famous halfbreed named Jerry Potts, stood silently by. Several times during the harangue Colonel Macleod

by a few days spent among the Indians is the cynical one that, in spite of all one's convictions about the desirability of philanthropy and good treatment to the dispossessed owners of these boundless lands, the old Indian fighters are not far wrong when they say that there is no good Indian except a dead one. The red man is dirty, idle, brutal in all his instincts, and of any earthly use to the community he never will be, and the sooner he disappears from the face of the earth and leaves behind only the idealized portraits of Marryat and Mayne Reid, the better for everybody concerned. —Henry Norman in *Montreal Star*.

Married While Dying.

Miss Mary Stauffer, an attractive young woman, 18 years of age, was married the other day to Luke Fisher, at Schuylkill. In less than five minutes after the ceremony had been performed the bride died, surrounded by her weeping husband and family. An hour or two previous she had been walking in a field near the house, and her dress caught fire from a heap of burning brush. She ran screaming, and her cries brought to her aid a party of farm laborers, among them Luke Fisher, to whom she was to have been married next week. There was nothing at hand with which to put out the fire, and Fisher picked her up and carried her to a hoghead of water and plunged her into it. He himself was scorched, and the young woman sustained frightful injuries.

Miss Stauffer was carried into the house, and, though suffering the most excruciating agony, she expressed a wish to be married before she died. The Rev. Mr. Feger was called in and had hardly pronounced the words that made her Mr. Fisher's wife when she became unconscious and soon expired.

A Change of Treatment.

Young Sissy (to Crowley's gaurdian)—Aw—what do you give Mr. Crowley when he has a cold, aw?

Guardian—When it's not serious, sir, give him flaxseed tea.

Young Sissy—Aw, I don't believe in that sort of treatment, aw—flaxseed tea nevah did me any good.

Guardian—That so? Then I won't give Crowley any more of it.

The elementary stage of knowledge is to make Self, and Self alone, thy study and thy world.

From the yearly reports of the banks it would appear that the business of the country, though not "booming," is yet, as a whole, in a sound, healthy condition. The short crop last year of course made a great difference. The farmers, by the shortage, lost some seven or eight millions of dollars, and their purchasing power was accordingly lessened by that amount. Still, with economy and care the country has been pulling through all right in spite of the infamous failure of two or three banks. Of course, the Central fiasco has afforded all the bank managers a text from which to preach a solemn sermon of warning and reproof. But then the Central, in the long run, may do good. The villainy shown by its managers and wreckers will read a lesson of carefulness and distrust for many years to come, while, if the great sinners connected with it can be brought to justice and sent to pick oakum in the penitentiary they may in some measure, in this way, make reparation for the desolation they have caused. The straightening out of the affairs of that wretched institution more and more reveals a state of scandalism and imbecility that one could scarcely have believed to be possible.

NUTTIE'S FATHER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Mark's *tête-à-tête* had been with his sister May, to whom he had much to tell of his wife and her gallant patience and energy, and how curious it was that now the incubus that had weighed on his uncle's household was removed, the prejudice had melted away, and he had grown so fond of her that, next to Ursula, she was his best comforter.

"I hope that will lead to more," said May.

"I don't see how," said Mark. "The more we rely only on a blessing on our own exertions the better."

"Even when Annapple works within an inch of her life?"

"Now that she is on a right tack about the baby, that will be easier. Yes, May, I do feel sometimes that I have brought her down to drudgery and narrowness and want of variety such as was never meant for her, but she will never let me think so. She says that it is living in realities, and that it makes her happier than toiling after society, or rather after the world, and I do believe it is true! I'm sure it is with me."

"But such work as yours, Mark."

"Nonsense, May: I enjoy it. I did not when I was in the Greenleaf firm, with an undeveloped sense that Goodenough was not to be trusted, and we were drifting to the bad, yet too green to understand or hinder it; but this I thoroughly like. What does one want but honest effective work, with some power of dealing with and helping those good fellows, the hands, to see the right and help themselves?"

May sighed. "And yet, now that poor child is gone, I feel all the more how hard it is that you should be put out of the rights of your name."

"I never had any rights. It was the bane of my life to be supposed to have them. Nothing but this could have made a man of me."

"And don't you have regrets for your boy?"

"I don't think I have—provided we can give him an education—such as I failed to make proper use of, or Annapple might be luxuriating at Pera at this moment."

"Well!" said May, pausing as she looked up the vista of trees at the great house; "I can't bear it to go out of the old name."

"Names may be taken!"

"You don't mean that there's any chance of—Oh! not that horrid Mr. Fane?"

"Certainly not."

"Oh!" as a trim black figure appeared walking down the open space. "That man!"

"I am not authorised to tell any one so, May."

"Yes, I understand. The wretch, he is taking stock of the place already!"

"For shame, May, no one has deserved so well of them."

"I don't care, he got you into that horrid concern."

"And got me out of it, and found my work for me. I tell you, May, it is the best thing that could possibly happen to your parish, or the estate, or my poor uncle either! And you will soon come to a better mind."

"Never, while he is to get into your place! Turn back before he comes within hailing distance."

Before Mark could do anything towards bringing his sister to a better mind he was seized on by his stepmother to propound a

always felt that it was a great pity he should not have the estate he had been brought up to expect. I believe dear mother thought it would have been the right thing for me to marry him, but I always did mean to give it back to him, even when I didn't like him. Well, then, you know it all seemed settled otherwise, but now, it is so lucky you spoke to me while that dear little fellow was with us, because now you will help me to persuade my father that it is the only satisfactory thing to do to let it go in the male line to Mark and his Willy."

"I see! I see!" said Mr. Dutton eagerly. "It would be an infinite relief if it could be carried out."

"I believe my father would like it," said Nuttie. "He cares for the name; and now no one prevents it; he is fond of Mark, and still more of Annapple! And you! Oh, Mr. Dutton, if he will only take it in the right way, I think you will make me able to do what it grieved dear mother to have brought about for my poor father."

"My whole self is yours to aid you," he said. "You know of course that I could not ask you to detach yourself from one to whom you are so necessary. If he will permit us, we will watch over him together as doing her work."

"Thank you," was all Nuttie's lips could utter, though her hand said much more.

And before they reached London they had arranged something of a plan of action for propitiating Mr. Egremont, and bringing the future prospects to be available so as to save Annapple from being worked to death in the meantime.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

ANNAPPLE'S AMBITION FALLEN.

"Well, how did you get on, Annapple?"

"Oh! very well, poor old man, on the whole, though it made one pity him doubly that he chose to make as if he forgot everything, and you were all gone on a picnic, taking me out for a long drive in the afternoon—where we were least likely to meet any one—that I will say for him."

"Forgetting is not the best for him."

"As if he could forget! But he was very nice and friendly, and put on his best, most courteous self. I think he looks on me rather as a protector from the solemn Mr. Edsall."

"Surely Edsall treats him well. He was excellently recommended. You know I saw his master's daughter."

"Oh! only too well. He takes the management of him as if he were three years old, or a lunatic. He simply will not be offended any more than if he had to do with a baby."

"What should offend him?"

"That Mr. Egremont greatly resents being allowed nothing but by what Edsall calls medical sanction. He is too blind, you know, to venture to pour out anything for himself, and besides, Edsall has all the drugs under lock and key, and is coolness itself about any amount of oburgations, such as I fancy go on sometimes."

"Do you think he will stand it?"

"Who? Your uncle? Yes, I think he will. This man really makes him more comfortable than poor Gregorio did."

"Yes; Nuttie said she was sure that there was neglect, if not bullying flatterly. But he must miss Gregorio terribly. They have been together for at least five-and-twenty or thirty years, and had plenty of gossip together."

"Whereas the present paternal despotism and appalling dignity and gravity will keep him more dependent on his right congeners."

"If they are of the right sort, that's all."

ness habits, who would do justice to you after I am gone."

"Father," said Nuttie, trembling with the effort, "I want you to do something better than that. I want you to let Mark take the agency with a view to himself—not me. Let him be as he would have been if he had never hunted us up at Micklethwayte, and put me in his place."

"Eh?" said Mr. Egremont. "It is not entailed—worse luck; if it had been, I should not have been bound to dance attendance at the heels of such an old sinner as the General."

"No, but it ought to go to the heir male, and keep in the old name. Think—there have been Egremonts at Bridgefield for four hundred years."

"Very pretty talk, but how will it be with you, Miss. We shall have Fane, and I don't know how many more, coming after the scent of Bridefield now," he said a heavy sigh, ending with a bitter "Hang them all!"

"And welcome," said Nuttie, answering the thought rather than the words "Father, I wanted to tell you—"

"You don't mean that any one has been after you at such a time as this!" he cried.

"It was before—I mean it was the evening when we were all so glad, before we began to be afraid."

"The umbrella man! By Jove!"

"And now," went on Nuttie, in spite of the explosions, "he would hardly have ventured to go on with it but for this—I mean," as her father gave a little laugh of his unpleasant sort, "he said it would be the greatest possible relief, and make it all right for the property to go to the heir male."

"Hein! You think so, do you? See how it will be when I come to talk to him! A shrewd fellow like that who got out of the Micklethwayte concern just in time. Catch him giving up a place like that, though he may humbug you."

"Then you will see him, father?"

"If you turn him in on me, I can't help it. Bless me! umbrellas everywhere! And here you mean to turn me over to the mercies of that solemn idiot, Edsall. I should have been better off with poor Gregorio."

"No, father; Mr. Dutton would not take me from you. We would both try all we could to make you comfortable."

"Convert the old reprobate? Is that his dodge?"

"Don't father," for the sneering tone returned.

"Come now," he added, in a much more fatherly manner, for her voice had struck him. "You don't mean that a well-looking girl like you, who could have her pick of all the swells in town, can really be smitten with a priggish old retired umbrella-monger like that. Why, he might be your father."

"He has been getting younger ever since I knew him," said Nuttie.

"Well. He plays as good a game of whist as any man in England," muttered Mr. Egremont, leaving his daughter in actual doubt whether he meant this as a recommendation, or as expressing a distrust of him, as one likely to play his cards to the best advantage. She had to remain in doubt, for they overtook Clarence Fane, who came and spoke to them in a very friendly and solicitous manner, and showed himself willing to accept a lift in the carriage. Mr. Egremont, willing to escape from perplexities as well as to endeavour to drive away if possible the oppression of his grief, invited him in, and he had some gossip to impart, which at first seemed to amuse the hearer after this time of seclusion, but the sick and sore heart soon wearied of it, and long before the drive was over, Mr Egremont

said there as an ing, p Nuttie ever n you s "B said. "Y tie, " place. Of cor Bridg like a "Ej "and "O you to be a Nuttie one or would And waist, shakin be one "It whisp lips f while. tough Oh, N I've ki might very h Mark Grind have scrupl place Dutto "Y ways! The Ursul point did tl peeted wished gave h day. to his begin back t was to and hi ton's e entire he dre sight e mont. fore h who, i could she ca Aft dent o he did presse either wards Bulfin them long e there ish ch Then Egre ton sh return was I make Said saw N more the fi "A Y

Before Mark could do anything towards bringing his sister to a better mind he was seized on by his stepmother to propound a scheme she had hatched, namely that as a mutual benefit, Nurse Poole should be allowed the consolation of bringing her chief comforter, his little daughter, down with her on the visit Mrs. Egremont had invited her to pay at Redcastle. He was very grateful, though doubtful whether Annaple would accept the offer, for she was missing her children's company, though they were only at Springfield House, and she had been with them part of every day. And, sad as this month had been, it had been such a rest from sheer physical toil that she had gained almost as much by it as the little one.

There was a general assembly and coffee-drinking on the verandah,—Mr. Condamine, Blanche, and her two young sisters were all there,—and May had to be duly civil to Mr. Dutton, though he came back with some water-lilies that he had fished out of the lake for Nuttie, and she thought it taking possession. Then the Londoners set forth for the station, and there Mark, having perhaps had a hint from his wife, saw Nuttie and Mr. Dutton safely bestowed by Broadbent in an empty carriage and then discovered a desire to smoke, and left them to themselves.

They had not been alone together for more than a second since the evening of Alwyn's return, and there was a great shyness between them, which lasted till the first station was past without any irruption of newcomers. Nothing had been said but a few comments on the arrangements and the attendants, but probably both were trying to begin to speak, and at last it was Ursula who crossed over so that her face could not be seen, and said in an odd tone—

"Mr. Dutton——"

"Yes," and he turned instantly on the alert.

"Did you mean it—what I thought you meant that evening?"

"Can you doubt it?" he said earnestly. "But even then I was surprised into the avowal, and I would have held it back if possible, if I had guessed what was going to happen."

"Ah! but then I should not have had that drop of comfort through it all," and she laid hold of his hand, which returned the pressure strongly, but he sedulously guarded both words and tone as he said:

"Listen, Ursula, before you speak again. How dear you must always be to me, I cannot tell you, but when I then spoke, it was with the sense that on every account, I should meet with strong opposition from your father and family. And now your position is altered, so that the unsuitability is doubled. I am not a young man, remember, and my thoughts must be for you above all, I want you to consider whether, in the present state of affairs, you would not do better to look on what then passed as unsaid, or only as the ebullition of gratitude towards your old friend. Let me go abroad, and give you full opportunity for—for some fresh beginning likely to be fitter for you——"

"Mr. Dutton, how can you say such horrible things? As if a dukedom would make any difference."

"Yes," he said, turning towards her. "If it is only the old-friend feeling, then it is better dropped, but if your heart is in it, child, then we go on, come what may. It is due to you."

She raised her face towards him now, and he gave a grave kiss to her forehead. She drew a long breath, and said after a little pause, "And now I have something to say. One does think of such things even in these sad times, and you can help me. I am so glad it is you, because I know you will, and be rejoiced to do so. You know when Mark found us out first, dear mother and I

and appalling dignity and gravity will keep him more dependent on his right congeners."

"If they are of the right sort, that's all."

"He has been making me read him a whole heap of letters; indeed, as you know, I have been doing that all along, when he could not get Nuttie. There were some from Mr. Bulfinch. Do you know that bailiff of his must be next door to a swindler?"

"Bulfinch is coming up to see him tomorrow."

"And, Mark, do you know, he has been putting out feelers as if to discover whether we would do—what he asked us to do five years ago."

"Would you?"

"If it were not for the children, and— and sometimes the extreme pinch, I should say it was more like *life* to work yourself up as a City man," said Annaple. "If you were the Squire, with all his opportunities, it would be a different thing, but there's no outlet there, and I have often admired the wisdom of the Apocryphal saying, 'Make not thy self an underling to a foolish man.'"

"Well, it is lucky you think so, Nannie, for though Dutton is certainly not a foolish man, he will not want an underling. And what do you say to my mother's proposal of having poor Poole to stay at Redcastle, and borrowing baby to comfort her till she goes out again,"

"I hate it," said Annaple energetically. "It is very horrid, but is awfully good of the Canoness; and I suppose we will have to let it come to pass, and miss all that most charming time of babyhood which is coming. But most likely it will quite set the little woman up, and be a real kindness to poor Poole."

"If we could only keep her for good."

"Yes, and then our children would not be half so much our own. I do not want to be away with them in our own quarters. I wonder when Nuttie can spare us, but I should like to see her through the great crisis with her father."

That crisis was to involve more than Annaple in the least expected. Nuttie found that the momentous confession could not possibly take place before the interview with Mr. Bulfinch, at which her presence was needed to help her father with his papers. The principal concern was to show the full enormity of the bailiff, and decide upon the steps to be taken, the solicitor being anxious for a prosecution, while a certain tenderness for poor Gregorio's memory, or perhaps for the exposure of his own carelessness, made Mr. Egremont reluctant. There was also a proposal, brought forward with much diffidence from Mr. Condamine's mother, to rent Bridgefield House, but on this, as well as respecting a successor to the bailiff, Mr. Egremont was to give his answer the next day, when Mr. Bulfinch would call again.

Nuttie was thankful for the business that had filled up the hour after luncheon, when Alwyn used to play in the drawing-room and delight his father; but she was feeling desperate to have the crisis over, and resolved to speak when she went out driving with him. It was he, however, who began. "I sonned Mark's wife yesterday, Ursula. She is a nice little thing enough, and a good wife in her way."

"A very good wife."

"Except when she persuaded him to turn up his nose at the agency. D'ye think he would take it now, since he has tasted the sweets of his umbrella business?" then, as Nuttie paused, taken by surprise; "Five hundred a year and the Home Farm would be better than, what is it, a hundred and fifty and a floor over a warehouse! I don't like to see old Will's son wearing himself out there, and the lad is a good honest lad, with busi-

ness after this time of seclusion, but the sick and sore heart soon wearied of it, and long before the drive was over, Mr. Egremont was as much bored as his daughter had been from the first.

When Mr. Fane got out, he paused a moment to hold Ursula's hand in a tender manner, while he told her that he had not ventured to intrude (he had left a card of inquiry every day); but that if ever he could be of the least use in amusing Mr. Egremont, he was at her service, and would give up any engagement.

"Hein! my fine fellow! No doubt you would!" said Mr. Egremont, when his daughter had uttered her cold thanks, and they had driven on. "I see your little game, but it is soon to begin it. We may as well let them know that she is booked before the running begins."

It was a remarkable intimation of his acceptance of her engagement, but Ursula was contented to take it as such, and be thankful.

Mr. Dutton had his interview as soon as Mr. Egremont had rested after his drive, and the result was satisfactory.

No doubt much was due to the Egremont indolence and want of energy, which always preferred to let things take their course. And now that Gregorio was no longer present to amuse, and take all trouble off his hands, Mr. Egremont could hardly have borne to part with his daughter; and, despite of umbrellas and religion, was not sorry to have a perfectly trustworthy son-in-law in the house, able to play at cards with him, manage his household, and obviate all trouble about suitors for the heiress. Moreover, his better feelings were stirred by gratitude on his poor little son's account, and he knew very well that a more brilliant match for his daughter would not have secured for his old age the care and attention he could rely upon here. He was obliged likewise to believe in the disinterestedness, which disclaimed all desire for the estate, as involving cares and duties for which there had been no training; and he was actually glad to keep the property in the direct line. The old liking for Mark, and sense of the hardship of his exclusion, revived, strengthened now by regard for Annaple; together with the present relief from care obtained by making him manager of the estate.

When once brought to a point, Mr. Egremont was always sudden and impetuous, chiefly for the sake of having it over and being unmolested and at rest again. So that very evening, while Nuttie only ventured on sharing with Annaple the glad tidings that Mr. Dutton was accepted, and in his marvelous goodness, undertook to make his omen with her father, Mark was almost stunned by the news, confirmed to him by Mr. Dutton as well as his uncle, that he was to be acknowledged as heir of Bridgefield Egremont, and in the meantime manage the estate with an income suitable to an eldest son.

Presently he came upstairs by himself, and beckoned to Nuttie, rather to the alarm of his wife.

"Ursula," he said, and took both her hands, "I cannot have you do this for me."

"Can't you, Mark? You can't prevent it, you see. And don't you know it is the beginning of all my happiness?"

"But indeed, I cannot feel it right. It is a strained sense of justice. Come and tell her so, Nannie."

"What?" said Annaple coming forward.

They paused a moment, then Nuttie said:

"Only that the estate ought to go into the male line."

"Oh, is that all?" said Annaple, I was afraid Mr. Egremont had a fit!"

"Ah, Don't you see what it means,"

HEALTH.

How to Keep Well in Summer.

The title of this communication might lead some persons to suppose that it is a more difficult matter to keep healthy in summer than in any other season of the year. It is, however, by no means an established fact that summer possesses a pre-eminence in increasing the disease or mortality records so far as the country at large is concerned. It is true that owing to the vicious methods of living that prevail among certain classes of the inhabitants of the larger cities, the disease and death rate is woefully augmented, but this is more than compensated for, in the rural districts at least, by the opportunity given by warm weather for living the greater part of the day in the open air, and it must not be forgotten that very cold weather makes sad havoc among those who have reached old age or are subjected to other debilitating causes.

It is not to be questioned, however, that there exist in the summer certain inherent peculiarities which predispose to disease, and which are in a great measure avoidable, and to these I propose to direct the attention of the reader.

Excessive heat causes gastric and intestinal diseases, and especially a peculiar disorder known as heat fever or sunstroke. To lessen the liability to the first group mentioned, some attention to the food taken into the system is necessary, and it is especially requisite to avoid vegetables or fruits that are not fully ripe. There is scarcely a vegetable grown in our climate and which is used as food which is not wholesome if eaten in season, not in a semi-decomposed state, and properly prepared for the table. A like statement is applicable to fruits, from the strawberry, which is the first to appear, to peaches, pears and apples, which come later in the season. But when they are brought from a distance, having been picked when still green, and after their arrival frequently been kept by the dealers until they are more or less rotten, they cannot be considered suitable articles of food. Children are especially liable to suffer from eating such substances. Their digestive systems are exceedingly delicate and their nervous systems are very impressionable. Frequently the groundwork for serious organic disease, from which recovery is scarcely possible, is laid in childhood through the neglect of parents to properly supervise the food of their children during the summer season. I have witnessed many cases of epilepsy which have been caused by green berries and other fruit, especially apples, that have been eaten in childhood.

Heat fever does not necessarily result from direct exposure to the rays of the sun. It may be caused by the diffused heat endured by a person while under the shelter of his own house. In these latter cases there has usually been some long continued exhausting disease or some untoward mental disturbance has occurred, or the patient has been indulging in excessive physical exertion.

TAKING PROPER PRECAUTIONS.

The persons who suffer from heat fever through the action of the direct rays of the sun are generally those whose modes of life have been in some respects vicious, or whose sanitary surroundings are bad. Sunstroke rarely occurs to those who take proper care of themselves, even when they are fully exposed to the direct rays of the sun. The victims are generally those who drink alcoholic liquors to excess or who have overloaded the stomach with improper food. Still, cases of sunstroke do occur when the mode of life has not been at variance with the laws of health. It is, therefore, well for everyone to take proper pre-

safe, simple herb tea quiets, soothes, and induces sleep when bromide and morphine have for him failed to do so." Many who are addicted to old-time methods and medicines, and others who have accidentally learned the virtues of this particular herb, will quite agree with the above estimate of it. The dried herb can be obtained at any drug store.

WARM MILK STIMULANT.

According to the Medical Record, milk heated to much above 100 deg. Fahrenheit loses for a time a degree of its sweetness and density. It is affirmed that no one who, fatigued by over-exertion of body and mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego it because of its being somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue, will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects.

COTTON WOOL IN THE EARS.

A Berlin physician advises that only during extreme cold, or stormy or rainy weather should cotton wool be inserted into children's ears; under ordinary conditions the healthy ear does not need to be protected. This precaution must be taken in the case of every ear predisposed to inflammation. All persons whose membranes are perforated ought to protect their ears with cotton wool. The entrance of cold fluids into any ear must always be prevented; and so, while bathing or diving, the ear ought to be plugged. Patients with perforations of the membrane should be very careful in this respect, as violent inflammation may be caused by the entrance of cold water.

SHAKE UP THE INTERNAL MECHANISM.

It is a good rule, says an intelligent physician, always to ride up in an elevator, and when coming down to take the stairs. Like going up hill, walking up stairs is hard work and sometimes risky, especially for people with weak lungs, defective respiratory organs, or heart disease. But going down stairs hurts nobody, but is good exercise; going down on a brisk run is a good thing—it shakes up the anatomy without incurring the danger of physical over-exertion. This shaking up is good for one's internal mechanism, which it accelerates, especially the liver, the kidneys, and the blood circulation.

Advice as to a Headache.

A teacher in Tennessee, who has long suffered from headache, and has tried physicians and remedies with only temporary relief, asks our advice—as to diet and manner of living. He has a good appetite and is otherwise apparently well.

We many presume that a headache may be due to one of many causes, or to several causes acting together. A remedy suited to one case may be harmful in another. Nor can any case be cured without the removal of the cause.

Without some knowledge of the habits, the temperament, the physical tendencies and the general surroundings of the sufferer, it is impossible to mark out any any scheme of diet adapted to a particular case.

But any one who is an intelligent observer of himself and is possessed of a strong will, can, probably, treat himself as successfully as any ordinary physician can treat him.

We will address our correspondent directly, but the advice, with the necessary modifications, will do for others:

said Mark. "They want it to be as if there were an entail—to begin treating me as an eldest son at once. It is Ursula's doing, putting herself out of the succession."

"I always hated being an heiress," said Nuttie. "It would be more dreadful than ever now. Annaple, do be sensible! Don't you see it is the only right thing to do?"

"Billy!" was the one word Annaple said.

"Yes, Billy and Jenny and all," said Nuttie, "before you've all died of your horrid place. Oh you haven't heard that part of it. Of course Mark will have to go down to Bridgefield and look after the place, and live like a gentleman."

"Eight hundred a year," murmured Mark, "and the house at the Home Farm."

"Oh! dear," gasped Annaple, "I wanted you to be Lord Mayor, and now you'll only be a stupid old country squire. No, no, Nuttie, it's—it's—it's the sort of thing that one only laughs at because otherwise one would have to do the other thing."

And she gripped Nuttie tight round the waist, and laid her head on her shoulder, shaking with a few little sobs, which might be one thing or the other.

"It will save her youth, perhaps her life," whispered Mark, lifting Nuttie's hand to his lips for a moment, and then vanishing, while Annaple recovered enough to say, "I'm tougher than that, sir. But little Jenny! Oh, Nuttie, I believe it has come in time. I've known all along that one straw more might break the camel's back. We've been very happy, but I am glad it is over before Mark got worn down before his time. Grinding is very wholesome, but one may have too much; and I haven't Mark's scruples, Nuttie dear, for I do think the place is more in his line than yours or Mr. Dutton's."

"Yes," said Ursula, "you see he was always happy there, and I never was."

The next thing was for Mr. Dutton and Ursula to keep Mr. Egremont up to the point of making his long deferred will; nor did they find this so difficult as they expected, for having once made up his mind, he wished to have the matter concluded, and he gave his instructions to Bulfinch the next day. Of course Mark had to give full notice to his employers; but the allowance was to begin at once, so that Annaple only went back to the warehouse to pack up, since she was to occupy No. 5, while Mr. Egremont and his daughter were going under Mr. Dutton's escort to the Baths in Dauphine, an entirely new resort, free from the associations he dreaded, for he could not yet bear the sight of little Willy—the rival "boy of Egremont." But the will was safely signed before he went, to the great relief of Nuttie, who, according to the experience of fiction, could hardly believe his life safe till what she called justice had been done.

After all Mr. Egremont became so dependent on Mr. Dutton, during this journey, that he did not like the separation at its close, and pressed on the marriage even sooner than either of the lovers felt quite reverent towards the recent sorrow. He insisted on Bulfinch having the settlements ready for them on their return, and only let them wait long enough to keep their residence, before there was a very quiet wedding in their parish church, with the cousins for bridesmaids. Then Mark and Annaple took care of Mr. Egremont for the fortnight while Mr. Dutton showed his wife his old haunts in France, returning to Springfield House, where there was plenty of room for Mr. Egremont to make his home with them.

Said Annaple to Miss Nugent, "I never saw Nuttie so youthful and bright. She is more like a girl than I ever saw her since the first."

"Yes," said Mary, "she has some one to rest on now."

Said Annable to Miss Nugent, "I never saw Nuttie so youthful and bright. She is more like a girl than I ever saw her since the first."

"Yes," said Mary, "she has some one to rest on now."

Mr. Egremont lived between three and four years, more contented and peaceful than he had ever been, though frequently suffering, and sometimes giving way to temper and impatience. But Mr. Dutton understood how to manage on these occasions, and without giving up his own extensive usefulness, could give him such care, attention, and amusement as beguiled his discomforts, and made his daughter's task an easier one.

How far the sluggish, enfeebled nature was capable of a touch of better things, or whether his low spirits were repentance, no one could judge. At any rate sneers had ended, and when he was laid beside his wife and boy at Bridgefield, Ursula stood by the grave with a far more tender and hopeful feeling than she could have thought possible when he had rent her away from her old home. She looked up at her husband and said, "Is not her work done?"

[THE END.]

A Woman of a Sensible Turn of mind.

"You never catch me locking up my valuables when I go to bed," said an intelligent lady a few days ago in discussing a burglary, an account of which she had just been reading. "Whether in a hotel or in my own sleeping room I look for the most conspicuous place in the room and there place my purse and all my jewelry, I heap it up so that it will at once attract the eye of any plunderer who may come while I am asleep. What I want of a burglar, if he breaks into my house, is to load himself with booty as expeditiously and as quietly as possible and depart. I don't want to be awakened by his voice and frozen stiff with fright. I don't even want to open my eyes and find them looking into the muzzle of a revolver. I never want to hear 'Your money or your life.' I'd rather give up every dollar I have in the world than hear that expression."

Let it be borne in mind that the cords of love which bind hearts so closely together that neither life nor death nor time nor eternity can sever them are woven of threads no bigger than a spider's web.—[George S. Hillard.]

If happiness has not her seat
And centre in the breast,
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But never can be blest.

—[Robert Burns.]

The advance made in England in the matter of Primary Schools since Mr. Foster's great educational measure came into operation in 1871, is marvellous. The accommodation in elementary schools in England and Wales in '71 was for about 2,000,000 children. Two years ago that accommodation had risen to 5,145,000 or 155 per cent. The average attendance during the same period had risen from 1,231,000 to 3,438,000 or an increase of 2.80 per cent. The lives of the people, and especially of the poorer classes, has, as the result, been made happier, less monotonous, more varied, and fuller of interest. Intemperance, too, has greatly diminished, and official statistics show that there has been a great falling off in crime, not only in the more serious forms, but in the lighter classes of offence. This surely is a very encouraging state of things and it gives promise of better things to be accomplished in the future than have as yet been either thought of or attempted.

drink alcoholic liquors to excess or who have overloaded the stomach with improper food. Still, cases of sunstroke do occur when the mode of life has not been at variance with the laws of health. It is, therefore, well for everyone to take proper precautions against all risks. The clothing should be light, and that worn next the body should be of some material capable of readily absorbing the perspiration. Wool is probably to be preferred, and it should be pure—that is, unmixed with cotton. For the head during very warm weather nothing is better than a straw hat, for not only is it of light weight, but, if properly made, free passage of air round the head takes place. The so-called Panama hats, which are so closely woven that they will hold water, are the worst possible coverings for the head in summer.

It is a remarkable fact that sunstrokes are very seldom met with among persons who expose themselves to the full heat of the sun in the country or outside of the limits of large cities.

It would seem, therefore, that one of the best ways to avoid this disaster is to get out into the country as soon as the very hot weather makes its appearance.

WHERE TO REST.

Where to go would seem to be the next consideration. This is a question in regard to which no very definite rules can be laid down. It may be said in general terms that people who reside on the seashore or its vicinity should, at the approach of hot weather, go into the interior, and that those that live far from the ocean should come to some place where they can get sea air. There are exceptions to this rule, and, after all, experience is our only guide.

Of course a large book could be written on the subject of "How to Keep Healthy in Summer." There is scarcely a point in the whole science of hygiene that could not properly be considered, but I have said enough to do some good to those who may be in want of information as to how they should live during the summer, and I have only to say in conclusion that if they keep cool both in mind and body, get a sufficient supply of pure and changed air, attend to the digestive organs by avoiding improper food, bathe frequently in cool water, drink nothing in the way of alcoholic liquors and take moderate open-air exercise they will place themselves in the best condition for living comfortably not only through this summer, but for many other summers yet to come.—[Dr. Hammond.]

Old and New Cures.

For sleeplessness, restlessness, and nervousness in general, physicians usually prescribe bromide, chloral, laudanum, or morphine, whichever they happen to favour most. A correspondent of Good House-keeping reminds us, however, of an old-fashioned herb—scutellaria, or skullcap—that is "safer than bromide or opium, brings to the sufferer none of the ill effects that are sure to result from a continued use of either of these drugs, and is often a more powerful quietus of diseased nerves and an over-active brain." "Years ago," she says, "when one of a household fell sick and became wakeful and nervous, our grandmothers would steep a generous handful of the skullcap herb, and the patient was made to drink freely of the infusion, which often quieted the tortured brain and nerves. I have given this tea to little nervous, restless babies, who twitched and started in their sleep as though convulsions threatened, and it soon quieted the little patients. I have seen skullcap tea prescribed for a diseased old person, who often declares he is nothing but a bundle of nerves, and this

of himself and is possessed of a strong will, can, probably, treat himself as successfully as any ordinary physician can treat him.

We will address our correspondent directly, but the advice, with the necessary modifications, will do for others:

1. You are aware that vigorous outdoor exercise is essential to sound health in all persons, and especially so in the case of a brain-worker, under the peculiar strain of a school-room. You need, at the minimum, two hours a day of such exercise. Perhaps with your Southern habits and conveniences, horse-back riding might profitably interchange with rapid, cheery walking.

2. You are equally aware that at least eight hours of solid sleep are still more essential—sleep in a well-ventilated, sun-disinfected room.

3. You may not be aware, but it is true, that "biliousness and indigestion are generally due far more to over-eating or under-eating than to the kinds of food eaten. See if you can trace a connection between the quantity of your food and your distressing symptoms. Lessen it below average of the past, and note whether the tendency to headache lessens with it. If it does, you are on the right track. If not, try the effect of more frequent and abundant meals.

4. Constipation fills the blood with poisons that affect the brain. Let this be remedied, if possible, by your food. Abjure white bread, and use bread made from "entire wheat flour," or much from oatmeal or "wheat germ meal," with a free addition of fruit.

5. Notice whether any particular article of food positively disagrees with you—in itself, and the mode of cooking it, or in the quantity eaten—and govern yourself accordingly.

Make trial of these suggestions for three months and note the result.

Milk For Supper.

Mother-wit is never out of place, but is especially valuable in camp, where men are thrown largely upon their own resources. The historian of a Maine regiment furnishes a striking illustration.

In company L was an old soldier—a graduate from the English Army—and a good soldier. Almost everybody in the regiment knew him, from a peculiar habit he had of putting his hat into his bosom and going into battle bareheaded.

One afternoon he came into camp bringing a very small calf, too small, almost, to walk, certainly too young to be of use for food. There was a general expression of disapprobation, and he was greeted with cries of "Shame!" "Steal a calf, like that!" "What in the world are you going to do with it?" but he paid no attention to all this, but marched along, like a man who knew what he was about.

He fastened the calf close by his tent, where his bleatings were piteous to hear.

It was not long before the men saw through the scheme, for the cow, attracted by the cries of her offspring, came to its rescue, whereupon the soldier caught and milked her, and then let her and the calf go off happy. Some of those who had cried shame upon the man no doubt envied him his good supper of hardtack and milk.

"How to Treat Inebriates" is the title of a book recently published. But inebriates are just the kind of beings who ought never to be treated.

The military commander of Moscow has directed that special attention be paid during the summer to cavalry maneuvers, principally in the shape of forced marches of sarge bodies over long distances.

DOMINION BANK, NAPANEE.

Deposit take of one dollar. Interest from date of deposit. No notice of withdrawal required

WALTER DARLING,
OFFICE MARKET SQUARE. 443717 AGENT

The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1888,

—Notwithstanding that the authorities at Ottawa have, according to their own professions, the authority to regulate matters in general—sugar in particular—the price of sugar has gone up from 7.50 per hundred on June 8th to \$8 per hundred on July 12th. This week it has made two jumps, with still an upward tendency.

—Manitoba has declared very forcibly that of Tory rule she has had enough. A week ago nominations for the Provincial elections were held, when ten Liberals were elected by acclamation. Yesterday the elections took place and resulted in a most crushing defeat for the Macdonald-Norquay-Harrison party. As far as heard from there were but four Tories elected in the whole Province. In Winnipeg city, which has hitherto been looked upon as the stronghold of Torvism, two of the conservative candidates are likely to lose their deposits.

—The national debt of the United States was reduced by \$14,429,502 during the month of June, and for the fiscal year the total reduction was \$113,544,080. Notwithstanding the purchase of outstanding bonds at a premium by the government, with the view of working off the extra revenues, the surplus in the treasury continues to grow. The total interest bearing debt of the United States is now \$1,021,692,350, upon which the yearly interest is \$41,780,520. The debt per head of population has decreased from \$67.10 in 1868 to \$19.58 in 1888, and the interest charge per head has fallen from \$3.48 to seventy cents during the twenty years. In the same period the Dominion's debt (estimating the population of Canada at 3,500,000 in 1868 and 4,800,000 in 1888) has increased from \$27.54 to \$57 per head, while the annual interest charge has increased from \$1.28 to \$2.11 per head. Thus while the Americans have been reducing their national burdens, Canada has been doing something very different. The United States government have now \$482,433,917 in the national treasury for which they have no use, and the amount is constantly increasing. What must be said of the policy which seeks to prevent Canada from trading on equal terms with such a wealthy and prosperous neighbor? What would be said of the merchant who placed obstructions in the way of trading with the wealthiest people in his neighborhood?

POLITICAL AND GENERAL

Toronto's rate of taxation this year will be 14.3.8 mills on the dollar.

The cost of the Salvation Army case to the Quebec council will be about \$2,000.

The Prince of Wales has 17 brothers-in-law, 16 uncles, 57 cousins, 58 nephews and nieces.

There were 187 deaths in Montreal last week, a large proportion being due to cho-

NEWS NUGGETS.

Chiefly Relating to this Section of Ontario.

Deseronto's high school is to cost from \$12,000 to \$14,000.

Extensive alterations are to be made this year on Albert College, Belleville.

The hotel at Massassaga Park had a narrow escape from fire one day last week.

Superintendent Hooper has taken steps to improve the Kingston general hospital.

Chas. Wright, Sophiasburgh, has been appointed clerk of the third division court.

Major-general Cameron has been appointed commandant of the R. M. College, Kingston.

Through taking an overdose of bromide one S. O. Sherrot, of Kingston, died suddenly.

The Salvation Army barracks at Kingston, rebuilt at cost of \$10,000, were opened on Sunday.

The chemical works at Deseronto were burned to the ground at noon on Sunday. Loss \$35,000. Insured.

The John st. Presbyterian church was reopened, on Sunday last, the first occasion since the fire last winter.

It is estimated that at least a thousand tons of hay will have to be imported into Prince Edward this year.

It is likely that the Belleville baseball club will come off successful in the Eastern International league series.

Fire in Bowmanville destroyed the Alma hotel, Trinity Congregational church and the residence of Mrs. Shaw.

On Wednesday, John Stuart, jr., had three of his fingers badly lacerated by a saw in the Deseronto shingle mill.

Dr. Wilson, Edmonton, N.W.T., has been re-elected to the Northwest council. He is a son of C. S. Wilson, Picton.

The Dominion government has granted \$8,000 to improve the harbor of Belleville conditionally upon the city giving \$6,000.

The hotel men of Harrowsmith have taken steps towards having the Scott Act repealed in Frontenac. Petitions are to be circulated.

Some of the farmers around Castleton are ploughing up their pea fields owing to the ravages of a bug which has destroyed the crop.

The annual regatta takes place at Massassaga, on Monday, 16th inst. A number of first and second class yachts have been entered.

The Whig is authority for the statement that in the neighborhood of Bath there is said to be good barley, notwithstanding the great drought.

The Ontario government has appointed John Collins, of Hastings, license inspector for East Northumberland, in the stead of Robert Cook, deceased.

The Downey Company have received a contract for supplying 3,500 tons of hard coal to the Grand Trunk at stations between Cornwall and Toronto.

William Rorke, formerly of Kingston, took a dose of laudanum at Gravenhurst yesterday, and died shortly afterward. He had been on a protracted spree.

An eight year old son of Mr. Luke Murphy, of Deseronto, was drowned on Sunday. He had gone out on the logs either to fish or bathe and fell into the bay.

The Mayor of Kingston has received a communication from Lord Stanley's secretary, who says his excellency wants to visit Kingston on the earliest opportunity.

Daniel L. Walker, of Deseronto, died suddenly on Wednesday of last week. He was a man well-known, having for a time filled the position of local preacher of the Methodist church.

Rev. G. S. White, of Stella, preached to

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR.

JOY—WALTERS.

On Saturday last one of those events which cause two hearts to beat as one, occurred at the residence of Mr. James Walters, Graham st., when his eldest daughter was married to Mr. Joseph W. Joy, second son of Wilder Joy, Esq. The knot was tied by Archdeacon Bedford Jones, before a number of friends of the young couple. The ceremony over, the company sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the newly-married couple were accompanied to the G. T. R. station, where they took the midnight-train for Kingston amid showers of rice and old boots. At the latter city they took boat for Montreal and other eastern points. They are expected to return in about a week. The bride was the recipient of a number of valuable presents. Mr. and Mrs. Joy have the well wishes of a large circle of friends for long life and happiness.

HUBBS—KAYLER.

On Thursday evening of last week a very pleasant evening was spent at the residence of F. Kayler, Esq., the occasion being the marriage of his eldest daughter, Susie, to R. H. Hubbs, of Belleville. The bride was charmingly attired in white silk with veil and flowers. Miss Minnie Kayler, of Chicago, who had just returned from Europe, acted as bridesmaid, while the groom was ably supported by W. Campbell, of Belleville. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. A. Jewell, of Bloomfield, former pastor of Morven, in the presence of a number of relatives and most intimate friends. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents, accompanied by the well wishes of the donors. The happy couple left on the morning train for the west.

STEVENS—ASHLEY.

On Wednesday last, another of these pleasing events took place, when Mr. George Stevens, of Peterboro, son of our townsman, Mr. Chas. Stevens, was married to Miss Maggie Ashley. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Rice, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. Ashley, in West Huntington, a number of friends being witnesses. The bride was a favorite in the community, as was evinced by the many handsome presents given her. We wish George and his bride every happiness and the best of prosperity through life.

FLYNN—MURPHY.

On Monday, June 25th, Stoco church was the centre of attraction, it being known that at 11 o'clock Mr. Jas. Flynn, of Camden, was to be married to Miss Margaret Murphy, of Stoco, and that the ceremony was to be performed at the above place. The bride was neatly attired in golden satin trimmed with orange ribbons, bonnet and gloves of white, and looked charming. Miss Mary Murphy and Miss Mary A. Flynn were the bridesmaids, and all looked so neat and pretty that they fully shared the honors with the bride. The groom was attended by Mr. John Flynn and Mr. T. Kearns. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Fleming. After partaking of the wedding dejeuner at the residence of the bride's father, the rest of the evening was spent by the large assembly of invited guests in tripping the light fantastic. To say that the presents received by the bride were both numerous and costly would be to but faintly describe them. The whole community join in extending their hearty congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

PERSONALS.

—Mrs J Storms is visiting her son at Oneida, N.Y.

—Miss Henesy, of Odessa, is visiting friends here.

The Prince of Wales has 17 brothers-in-law, 16 uncles, 57 cousins, 58 nephews and nieces.

There were 187 deaths in Montreal last week, a large proportion being due to cholera infantum.

The judgment of the Privy Council confirms Mr. Patrick Purcell in his position of M. P. for Glengarry.

A recent waterspout in Yorkshire, Eng., excavated on one field in several places to the depth of seven feet.

Mr. Peter White says that he has not asked for nor been offered a portfolio in the Dominion Government.

It is announced that Princess Victoria of Wales will be shortly married to the hereditary Prince of Anhalt.

Mr. H. A. Calvin announces that he will not be a candidate for the representation of Frontenac in the Legislature.

Sir John Macdonald has sued Nathan Michael, a Montreal tobacconist, for using his name for advertising purposes.

A movement has been started in Dundas County for its separation from Stormont and Glengarry for municipal purposes.

A marriage has been arranged between Dr. Stewart, a practising physician of London, and the eldest sister of the Duke of Norfolk.

Dr. D. W. Bliss is making an effort to get the balance (over \$10,000) appropriated by congress to pay Garfield's physicians and funeral expenses.

Oregon celebrated the Fourth of July by illuminating with red fire a chain of snow covered mountains stretching from California nearly to the British Columbia line, a distance of seven hundred miles.

It has been arranged to hold the first annual meeting of the Dominion W. C. T. U. in Toronto during January next, when it is expected that Miss Francis E. Willard and other prominent women workers will be present.

The new instructions of the United States Postmaster General are that anything in the nature of an offensive or threatening dun, apparent on an envelope, outside cover of postal card, or conveying the suggestion that such dun is enclosed, must be excluded as nonmailable.

Frances C. Cleveland and 12 other heirs of the late John B. Folsom have filed a petition in the District Court at Omaha for the portion of their interest in 50 lots in that city, valued at several hundred thousand dollars. The petition states that Frances M. Cleveland is the same as Frances C. Folsom, she having intermarried with one Grover Cleveland.

At the recent Republican meeting in Chicago, among other planks adopted was one which virtually gives the Union free whiskey. It was seen that this was a mistake and at the last moment the party attempted to patch it up. But the wool was not to be pulled over the eyes of the temperance men in such a manner, as will be seen by the following from Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, the prohibition candidate for president, who says he has received as high as a thousand letters daily since the Republican convention containing assurances of support. The general says: "The little slokly annex, called the Temperance plank, which the Republicans nailed to their platform, has drawn thousands of Temperance votes into the Prohibition ranks. It reminds me of that character in one of Dicken's novels—I can't recall it at this moment—who was so thin his vest buttons could be seen from behind."

A Fact Worth Remembering.

Mr. James Blumie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctor's treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and heavy.

was a man well-known, having for a time filled the position of local preacher of the Methodist church.

Rev. G. S. White, of Stella, preached to the Orangemen, on Sunday afternoon, in the Third Methodist church, Kingston. The preacher wore a scarlet sash over his right shoulder. His text was Joshua 23. 3.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, Foxboro, known in this district, and who was recently poisoned by taking wrong medicine, preached on Sunday, but the effort was so exhausting that he has decided to take a leave of absence to recuperate.

The coroner's jury in the case of David Maracle, who died in the Belleville goal, found a verdict that death was caused from natural causes. A strong protest was also made against the practise of using the goal as a poor house for indigent persons from the city and several municipalities.

During the annual meet of the Canadian wheelmen's association, at Belleville, the hotels were thrown open to visitors, who were treated in a royal manner. A prominent temperance lady protested against this, as it occurred on Sunday, and a dozen or more hotels have been fined for a violation of the Ontario license act.

The Belleville Ontario says: Highway robberies are said to be a common occurrence on our streets after dark. Rowdiness is rampant and peaceable citizens are held up and robbed in a manner which should bring the blush of shame to the cheek of those who love to perpetrate the fair name of the city of the bay. One day last week a respectable merchant was knocked down and robbed of his pocket-book and money. Again on Monday a well-known mariner was fleeced of nearly \$100 while enjoying the Dominion day festivities.

The many friends in America, of the late Mr. David Kennedy, who, with his talented family, delighted his countrymen in all lands by his gift of Scottish song, may be interested to know that a massive stone has been erected over the grave in the Grange Cemetery, Edinburgh, a little to east of the resting place of Dr. Guthrie. The stone bears the following inscription:—"David Kennedy, the Scottish Singer, Born at Perth, 15th April, 1825; died at Stratford, Canada, 13th October, 1885."

"We'll meet and aye be faim
In the Land of the Meel."

—The Globe says: One of the questions that is likely to come up for consideration at the approaching meeting of the Canadian Press Association is that of deadhead advertising. There are a lot of people in every community going about with reputations for benevolence and public spiritedness that really belong to the editors of the local newspapers. They keep themselves before the public by their peculiar capacity for advertising gratuitously themselves and the institutions and movements with which they are connected. They are of the Order of Peanut Philanthropists. Some of the brightest specimens of this remarkable grade of being profess a complete want of faith in the efficacy of advertising, and are rather disposed to regard the press as a means of mischief. If it has a use it is to provide a living for the institutions on which they subsist. The more inferior members of the order are merely thoughtless people who want to be busy at low rates, and do not reflect that it is not the special object of the press to keep them before the public. Perhaps upon the whole there is more want of thought than calculated selfseeking in this practice of deadhead advertising, but it is a fraud on the press—a costly one at that—and it ought to be resisted by newspaper publishers and condemned by the Press Association.

PERSONALS.

—Mrs J Storms is visiting her son at Oneida, N.Y.

—Miss Henesy, of Odessa, is visiting friends here.

—Mr Arthur Ham, of Toronto, is visiting his brother, G. I. Ham.

—Mavor Cook is off on an extended tour through Nova Scotia.

—Mrs Perry, of Morven, spent Wednesday last with her brother, J. C. Huffman, Esq.

—Mrs Frederick Parker, of Grand Rapids, Mich. is a guest at Mr M.B. Hawley's, Bridge st.

—Mrs W. J. Vandusen, of Selby, visited this week at the home of her son, Mr F. W. Vandusen.

Messrs T. E. Anderson, J. L. Royes and Robt Thompson attended the races at Kingston on Tuesday.

—Miss Fee Shoulchs, of Ottawa, and Miss Irene Shoulchs, of Hamilton, are visiting at Mrs A. J. Empey's.

—We were pleased to receive a call from Mr. W. C. Reid, nurseryman, of Enterprise, on Wednesday last.

—Dr A.M. Rosebrugh, of Toronto, will be at the British American Hotel, Kingston, on Saturday, the 14th inst.

—Mrs J. W. Spencer, of South Fredericksburgh, is spending a few days with her son, Mr Chas Spencer.

—Mr and Mrs Lewis Vanblaricom and daughter, May, of Selby, spent Sunday in town at Mr F. W. Vandusen's.

—On Monday Scott Act Inspector Smith called at THE EXPRESS office on his way to Tichborne for the hearing of seven Scott Act cases.

—Mrs Wm Ferguson and children, of Philadelphia, Penn., are visiting J. C. Huffman and other relatives in Napanee and vicinity.

—Mr W. P. Deroche, county court clerk, was in Toronto on Tuesday, attending the annual session of the county court clerks of Ontario.

—Father Wilson called upon us on Friday on his way home from Janetville where he had been on a visit to his son, the Rev W. D. P. Wilson.

—Inspector Rollins and Mr Cleall, who have been inspecting the milk furnished the cheese factories in this section, called upon us Monday.

—Mr M. S. Scouten, of Napanee Mills, passed through town on Thursday, on a business trip to Watertown, N.Y. He will be gone several weeks.

—Mr P. A. Scott and family, of Vennachar, have been in town for some days visiting friends. He reports the crops in his neighborhood as excellent.

—The Rev. J. P. Wilson, of Brandon, formerly pastor of the Western Methodist church, Napanee, has been elected vice president of the Manitoba Sabbath School Association.

—Rev R. M. Pope, of Belleville, has been in town this week soliciting subscriptions on behalf of the West Belleville Methodist church, which is burdened with a heavy debt.

—We were pleased to receive a call from Mr Thos. German, formerly deputy-reeve of North Fredericksburgh, on Saturday last. Friend German has been attending the college at Belleville and at the late examinations succeeded admirably. He spent Sunday in the neighborhood of his old home.

—It is with regret that we announce the departure from our midst of a most estimable couple, in the persons of Mr and Mrs Hiram Fralick. Mr F. has purchased a business at 124 York st, Toronto, and has been there some days now looking after it. Next Wednesday Mrs Fralick follows, the household effects having been shipped this week. They purpose taking up residence in Parkdale. Their many friends here wish them every success in the queen city.

—From The Collegian of the Stanstead college we clean the following regarding Miss Chambers, daughter of Rev A. B. Chambers, the newly-arrived pastor of the Eastern Methodist church. She secured the degree of M. L. A. and M.M., won first prize in French and headed the list of those securing honor certificates by obtaining 99 marks out of a possible 100. Napaneans feel all the more proud of Miss Chambers' success through the fact that she commenced her studies in the public school here. Afterwards she attended the High School at Quebec, Montreal and latterly Stanstead.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? Also send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it—there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25c bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

CRICKET.

On Wednesday the Napanee cricketers visited Kingston and played a game with the Kingston men. The game was a bad defeat for the champions, the result being in favor of the limestone city men by twelve runs and an innings. Following is the score:

KINGSTON.

S. Fields, b Williams.....	18
J. Bacon, b Burrows.....	0
F. Ireland, l.b.w., b Williams.....	0
Capt. Straubenzie, b Williams.....	28
L. Williams, C. Richardson, b Burrows.....	4
Capt. Rivers, b Burrows.....	0
T. Y. Greet, b Williams.....	10
A. Jones, c H. B. Jones, b Williams.....	0
F. Dobbs, b Williams.....	19
J. Galloway, not out.....	25
P. M. McNiven, b Williams.....	0
Byes.....	14
Leg byes.....	4
No balls.....	1

NAPANEE.

1st Innings.	
F. Richardson, c. Rivers, b Galloway.....	6
G. Maybee, b Galloway.....	4
H. Bedford-Jones, b Williams.....	0
L. Stokes, b Williams.....	1
Dr. Leonard, b Galloway.....	16
C. W. Williams, c Greet, b Williams.....	3
G. Burrows, c Fields, b Williams.....	9
I. Allum, not out.....	0
H. Daly, c Greet, b Galloway.....	0
G. Stevenson, run out.....	0
J. F. McAlister, b Williams.....	0
Byes.....	2

2nd Innings	
F. Richardson, l. b. w., b Williams.....	3
G. Maybee, c Straubenzie, b Williams.....	0
H. Bedford-Jones, not out.....	31
L. Stokes, c McNiven, b Williams.....	19
Dr. Leonard, c Jones, b Williams.....	0
C. W. Williams, b Williams.....	3
G. Burrows, b Williams.....	0
I. Allum, run out.....	0
H. Daly, c McNiven, b Fields.....	0
G. Stevenson, b Williams.....	0
J. F. McAlister, c Fields.....	0
Byes.....	3
Wide balls.....	2

Broken Down.

"After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs Rufus R. Merry. New Albany, N. S.

YOU SUFFER

from Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Colds, Liver Trouble, Jaundice, Dizziness, Bad taste in the Mouth, etc.—You NEED SUFFER NO LONGER—

Warner's SAFE Pills

WILL CURE YOU They have CURED TENS OF THOUSANDS. They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; purely vegetable, contain no calomel, mercury or mineral of any kind; do not gripe; never sicken; easy to take; mild in operation; and for these reasons are ESPECIALLY THE FAVORITES OF WOMEN. Ask for

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS.

SHINGLES.

Parties about to reshingle their outbuildings and in want of a cheap grade of shingles, would do well to give us a call. We have extra good values to offer.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Napanee Agency.

2788atf

MEN!

Our Specific No. 23 permanently restores EXHAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY when other treatment fails. Send 6 cents in stamps for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for home cure. TORONTO MEDICINE CO. 343 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ont. 2888ly

LARGEST IN CANADA.

Fonthill Nurseries.

We want reliable energetic men to sell our nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; terms liberal either salary or commission; outfit free.

Our agents have many advantages, such as selling home grown hardy Canadian stock. This season we have a number of choice specialties which are of value and which can only be secured from us, such as a complete list of New Russian Apples, the Ritson Pear, Saunders Plum, Hilborn Raspberry, Moore's Ruby and Black Champion Currants, Moore's Diamond Grape, etc.

We have given particular attention to the propagation of hardy varieties suitable to the northern sections of Canada. For terms apply to

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont.

2983m

THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

is confined exclusively to isolated farm property and is devoted to the interests of the farmers of the counties of Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and East Hastings.

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Napanee Feb. 14th, 1887 2288ly

The Manufacturers Life Insurance COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE, 33 KING STREET EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

Incorporated by special Act of the Dominion Parliament.

Authorized capital and other assets over 200,000.

Full Deposit with the Dominion Government

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IMPLEMENTS.

GEO. N. FRASER

(Successor to John Phalen.)

WAREHOUSE AND OFFICE AT FOOT OF JOHN ST. NAPANEE, IN GERMAN'S OLD STAND.

I have great pleasure in calling the attention of the farmers of this section to my large stock of Farming Implements, among which might be mentioned the following:

THE CELEBRATED JOHN ABELL GOLD MEDAL STEAM ENGINES.

"PARAGON," "VIBRATOR," AND "ADVANCE" THRESHING MACHINES.

PORTABLE SAW AND SHINGLE MILLS.

THE LITTLE MAXWELL STEEL BINDER (RIGHT HAND CUT).

THE MAXWELL REAPER, MOWER AND HOME RAKE.

FIRST-CLASS STEEL PLOWS, INCLUDING TWO FURROW, GANG AND SULKY.

N.B.—The Maxwell Binder is the only right hand cut Binder manufactured.

A large stock of repairs constantly on hand. Call and learn prices before purchasing.

GEO. N. FRASER

P.S.—A number of second-hand engines for sale cheap. 2288y

TROTTERING STALLIONS.



The undersigned would announce that he has standard bred trotting stallions,

Passion and Dexter.

will stand for mares the season of 1888, at his stable, Dundas st., Napanee, opposite the Campbell House.

These stallions are fine high bred horses and parties wanting to improve their stock cannot do better than patronize them. Persons contemplating using them, will please arrange for use early as I intend putting them in training after season.

Terms will be made known on application to T. A. MARTIN, Napanee.

2588h

NOTICE.

WOOL WANTED.

Wm. Breeze has bought out the interest of W. and J. Breeze in the

WOOLEN AND SAW MILL AT FOREST MILLS

I have no interest in any other mill. I am running the Woollen Factory at Forest Mills personally and am now ready to spin, card and manufacture wool in tweeds, flannels and fullcloths

am also Buying Wool and will pay the Highest Price in Trade or Cash.

I have on hand a stock of fine and coarse tweed also fine and coarse flannels to exchange, or carding 4 cents per pound; spinning 10 cents per pound.

WILLIAM BREEZE

Forest Mills, May 8th, 1888

2588y

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS.

J. B. CARLISLE, Managing Director
GRANT & LEONARD, Medical Examiner
E. HOOPER, Agent, Napanee.

10 per pound.
Forest Mills, May 8th, 1888

WILLIAM BREZ
2588

P. SLAVEN & CO.

Have opened this week one case from Boston, of
Printed Cocheco Lawns, pretty patterns,
at 10 cents per yard.

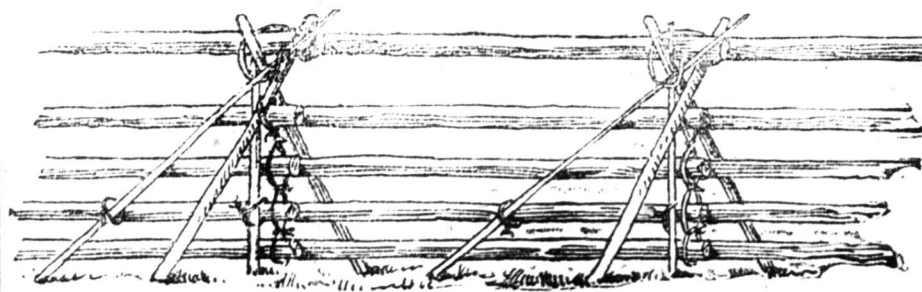
We are also showing Ladies Balbriggan under-
clothing, high neck and long sleeves, and Gauze
Merino with low neck and short sleeves.

Gentlemen's fine Summer Underwear and
Hosiery in all sizes and best makes.

We have marked down the prices of our Parasols
to one half the usual prices.

We are making great reductions in the prices
of all summer goods.

P. SLAVEN & CO. Y.



**FARMERS,
ATTENTION!**

INVESTIGATE THE MERITS
—OF—

RUSSELL'S IMPROVED FENCE

(PATENTED 1883)

IT RECOMMENDS ITSELF BY ITS SIMPLICITY, CHEAPNESS AND DURABILITY
WHY IT IS THE BEST

It only requires one-half the timber; takes up but half the room of the common rail fence; will not blow down any
easier than your buildings. Stock cannot rub or throw it down. No stakes or posts in the ground to decay. It is better
than the old-fashioned rail fence. It is far ahead of board fence; it is stronger and can be built for less than half the cost.
It is far cheaper than wire fence, with none of its dangers, as wire fencing has ruined more stock in the short time it has been
in use than all other fences. Any ordinary old rail fence contains enough material, with the addition of a couple of stakes
to each length and one pound of wire, to make a good substantial fence. The wire for this fence costs about three cents per
pound. The expense of building and repairing fences exceed all other taxes combined. There is enough material in an eight
rail fence to make two good Russell fences, which will be more durable and better looking. Russell's Improved Fence excels
all other fences introduced to the notice of farmers, and is endorsed and strongly recommended by the best farmers and
stockmen. It is rapidly coming into general use in the United States and Canada wherever introduced.

Farm Rights for Russell's Improved Fence, 5 cents per acre. You furnish the material and we will find the wire and
build your fence for 15 cents per rod. For farm and township rights in Lennox and Addington counties apply to

F. H. NEIL, Lucan, Ont.

Orders left at MORRIS' RESTAURANT, Napanee, will be promptly attended to

2688m

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

GOING WEST		GOING EAST	
Express.....3.08 A.M.	Express... 1.23 Midnight	Express... 1.23 Noon	
.....6.13	Express... 11.50 1.23 P.M.	
Express.....5.06 P.M. 1.23 P.M.		
Mixed.....9.45	Mixed.... 8.39 A.M.		
Mixed.....9.21 A.M.	Mixed.... 9.45 P.M.		

MASONIC EXCURSION -TO- TORONTO

AND RETURN—\$3.00.

Tickets good to go by afternoon express July 17th, or 6 o'clock morning train, July 18th, and return July 19th.

SONS OF ENGLAND EXCURSION TO KINGSTON, JULY 18—FARE 80 Cents.

Tickets good to go by mixed train, 8.30 a.m. and return 9.45 p.m.

J L BOYES,

Ticket Agent,

G N W Tel Co. Napanee

Wilton.

Miss Maggie Storms is in Deseronto. Mrs Thompson is visiting friends in Lyn. Miss Patterson has returned from Harrow-smith.

Mr Will Warner, Napanee, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

There was no service in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening.

Mrs Lake and Mrs Neilson have gone to Brockville to visit their sister, Mrs Looker.

Desmond.

Farmers busy cutting there hay.

Opr school has closed for vacation.

A picnic for the Sunday school is much needed for the pleasure of the scholars.

Mr. Luke Switzer lost a valuable mare a few days ago.

A number from here went to the back lakes on a fishing tour. A big catch and lots of fun.

A shock was felt here on Sunday evening about eleven o'clock, apparently that of an earthquake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Switzerville.

Weather fine; crops good.

Mr. Fred Thompson is expected home from the west daily.

Mrs. P. E. R. Miller and children are visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. G. L. Vanluven and daughters, of Murvale, are guests of Mr. C. Lake.

Children happy; school is closed; and Miss Dunbar home to spend holidays.

Misses Eva and Julia Miller wrote at entrance examinations, at Newburgh.

Rev. J. J. Leach, our new pastor, delivered an eloquent address to a large congregation, on Sunday last.

Mrs. Connolly and daughter, of Cataragui; Miss Lottie Thompson, of Napanee, and Mr. Brooks, commercial traveller, from the west, have been renewing acquaintances in the neighborhood. Mr. B. says our young ladies are not very communicative.

Camden East.

Baseball seems to be almost dead

being the pivot of the wealthy township of Ernesttown there is no reason why a branch of some good institution could not be made a paying concern here. As now the business is distributed to Kingston and Napanee, making it very unhandy for customers. We invite managers attention and communication with us. The waterworks and telephone are realities, only, of the near future

Morven.

Mrs (Rev) Peake, who has been quite ill, is slowly improving.

Mrs. J. C. Perry and Mrs. W. Ferguson, of West Philadelphia, are spending the summer with their numerous friends here.

Mr. G. D. Grant, our esteemed school teacher, received the sad intelligence of the death of his father who resides in the Northwest. He was kicked by a horse and almost immediately died.

Mr. and Mrs. Mabey Van Fleet, of Riverside, Cal., are guests at Mr. W. R. Gordanier's. Mr. Van Fleet returns to his southern home next week, but Mrs. Van Fleet and children will spend the summer and fall with her sister, Mrs. W. K. Gordanier.

We have reason to be quite proud of our school and scholars. At the recent promotion examination at the 4th concession the three pupils, Tommy Irish, Armond Gordanier and Walter Gordanier who tried were successful. Walter Gordanier, the youngest of those who tried from three schools obtained the highest number of marks.

RECEPTION AT ODESSA.

Greeting to Rev. W. M. H. Quartermaine and Bride.

The village of Odessa has been in a flutter of excitement for the past few days, consequent upon the expected arrival of the Rev. W. M. H. Quartermaine and his bride. Mr. Quartermaine was appointed by the bishop to the newly formed mission of Odessa about one month ago, since which time he has taken to himself a wife, one of Brockville's fairest daughters. After an extended wedding tour through some of the principal cities of the United States they were met at Ernesttown station by a deputation from Odessa and escorted to their new home. On their arrival on Thursday evening they found to their surprise, that their house, previously engaged by Mr. Quartermaine, had been taken possession of by over one hundred of the village people. The rooms were nicely decorated with strips of bunting and flags, the grounds were illuminated with Chinese lanterns. There was a plentiful supply of refreshments of all kinds.

At eight o'clock the proceedings of the evening commenced. After a few complimentary remarks by Dr. Booth, as to the object of the gathering, an address was read to Mr. Burns, who has had charge of the Sabbath School work for some time, expressing the high esteem in which he was held by the people, and thanking him for the efforts put forth by him on behalf of the church. The address was accompanied with the presentation of a large full bound Webster's dictionary, on a beautiful mounted folding stand. Mr. Burns replied verbally in a few feeling words.

An address was then read to Mr. Quartermaine, welcoming him and his partner cordially to the village. It expressed a hope that, under his leadership, the church, which had worked under difficulties for some two years, would progress more rapidly. Mr. Quartermaine in his reply, said that he felt proud to be the first parish should be that of Odessa, although the people had been so long associated with the Church of England, yet so much remained to be done. He reviewed the past and spoke highly of the work done by his predecessor. He said his first effort should be to erect a church. He would endeavor to carry on the services as they had been done in the past, but that if any differences arose from time to time as to what he did or said if the people would only ask the reason why it would be cheerfully

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st 40871y.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM



Percheron Horses, French Coach Horses, Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Ile, Waukegan County Mich. We offer a select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address: Savage & Farnum, DETROIT MICH.

NOTICE.

Having leased the Bill Mill for a term of years and it having been repaired and now in the best of running order, I am now prepared to do all kinds of

GRISTING

at shortest notice. All grists weighed in and out
Flour and Feed Constantly on Hand.

The highest cash price paid for all kinds of grain. Your patronage solicited.

87m JOHN R DAFOE

\$100.000 TO LOAN

—AT—

6 Per Cent Straight Loans,
Re-payable at any time the borrower chooses.

No Commissions and no fines charged

W. S. WILLIAMS.

BUILDING

Sale rooms opposite Brisco House. 2288mtf

LAHEY & McKENTY

The Popular Dry Goods House,

NEW -- RENNIE -- BLOCK.

ARE SELLING

A bargain lot of Dress Goods just received. All goods suitable for present use and to be cleared out at once.

All-wool canvas cloths worth 40 cents for 19 cents.

Union Combination worth 30 cents for 12½ cents.

Canvas Stripes worth 35 cents for 15 cents.

Stripped Lawns, fast colors, worth 30 cents for 12½ cents

Canvas Dress Goods, leading shades, worth 20 cents for 10 cents

All-wool Nun's Veilings 12½ cents

All-wool Jersey Cloths 12¼ cents.

White Lawns from 10c up

White Check Muslins from 5 cents up

Swiss Skirting Embroideries from 50 cents up

Black Kid Gloves, all sizes at 25 cents per pair, worth 60 cents.

Seamless Cotton Hose, old price 15 cents, now 10 cents.

Ladies' Cotton Hose, all colors, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

Clearing prices on Silk and Lisle Gloves

Clearing prices on Parasols and Jerseys

The cheapest Corsets in Napanee

All standard goods from best makers.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Just placed in stock 50 Men's Tweed Suits, all-wool and well made. \$8 to \$10, GOOD CLOTHING.

HATS.

New shapes in fine Stiff and Soft Hats Men's Hats at 50 cents. Boy's Hats very cheap at

THE POPULAR DRY GOODS HOUSE.

LAHEY & McKENTY.

Seed Obituary. SPRING IMPORTATIONS

At this, the end of a very prosperous seed season (in which we have sold seeds at much below the ordinary rates we take the opportunity of thanking an appreciative public for their generous patronage and confidently promise even lower prices for 1889

ADVICE GRATIS.

Plant Manitoba Potatoes and secure improved crops (On hand at \$1 25 per bag.)

Eat Germ Wheat Meal and cheat dyspepsia out of a victim (We sell it at 5c per lb)

West of England Trouserings,
Worsted Coatings.
Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,
Handsome Suitings.

In fact everything to be found in a well-appointed Tailoring Establishment.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

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per bag.)
Eat Germ Wheat Meal and cheat
dyspepsia out of a victim (We sell it
at 5c per lb)

Use Germ Wheat Flour mixed with
higher grades for bread, and straight
for pancakes Mixed with bran for
feeding cattle, pigs, horses, etc It will
cost you \$1 50 per cwt

Eggs Butte land all kinds of farm
produce taken n exchange for goods,
or highest price in cash paid.

All outstanding accounts (over one
month old) must be paid or arranged
at once to save credit and costs

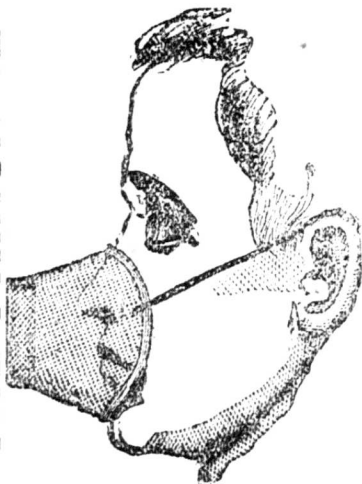
THOS. SYMINGTON,

Produce Dealer Dundas st, Napanee

Also agent for the L & L Fire In-
surance Co. 22881

VAPOR COLD MEDICATED

THE PRINCIPLE



OF TREATMENT

N. Washington, M.D., L.C.P.S.O.

Eminent Throat & Lung Surgeon

WILL VISIT HUFFMAN HOUSE.

Napanee, July 7th. '88

Until 11.30 a.m.

TAMWORTH—Shields' hotel, July 7th,
on arrival noon train until night.

A FEW OF THE MANY CURED.

Mrs. John McKelvy, Kingston, catarrh and
consumption.

John McKelvy, Kingston, catarrh.

Mrs. A. Hopping, Kingston, broncho consump-
tion.

E. Scott, Kingston, catarrh, head and throat.

Mrs. J. Bertram, Harrowsmith, catarrh,
throat.

James Matthews, post master, Acton.

A. E. Irish, gents' furnishings, Belleville, of
catarrh of the throat.

Titus Snider, Bloomfield, catarrh, head
throat.

F. rance, catarrh, head and throat.

Miss Nell Berlin, enlarged tonsil.

F. Wing, Cornuna, catarrh, head

Henry Scott, ma.

John Phippin, urst, near Napanee,

catarrh, head and throa.

Wm. Shoemaker, Rodney, Catarrh.

Joseph Smiley, Fort Gratiot, U. S., catarrh,
bad form.

A. D. Urlin's son, Wallacetown, catarrh, bad
form.

DISEASES TREATED.—atarrh of the head
and throat, catarrhal deafness, chronic bron-
chitis, asthma and consumption. Also loss of
voice, sore throat, enlarged tonsils, polypus of
the nose removed.

COME EARLY.

CONSULTATION FREE.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

D. J. HOGAN & SON,

488ly

Napanee's Clothiers and Tailors.

WOL WOOL WOOL.

NAPANEE WOOLEN MILLS.

We beg to intimate to our patrons and the public generally that our
Woolen Mills at Napanee are in first-class order, turning out work second
none in this part of the province.

We keep one sett running on imported wool of the finest quality,
are prepared to give you goods as fine as made in large mills.

A full line of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Sheetings, Blankets, etc., o
our own manufacture constantly on hand, which we guarantee as to workman-
ship and material.

We also keep a full stock of imported goods direct from manufacturers.
We call special attention to our yarns. We make the finest quality from
imported and Canadian pure wool. All grades and colors.

Mr D BREEZE, one of the firm, will be in our office in Shannonyville with a
full line of goods. Give him a call and be convinced that he will give you
better value for your wool than you can get elsewhere.

We will pay the highest price for wool in trade or CASH.

Spinning 10 cents per pound. Roll carding 4 cents per pound.

BREEZE BROS. & McKAY.

Napanee, M1888

2688dtf

HATS. HATS.

ALL THE LEADING STYLES IN

American and English,

and at prices that knock them all out.

Over 200 different Styles to Choose from

Come to us if you want the newest and best.

ROBLIN & FORD.

2288ly

HOUSEHOLD.

Stay at Home.—A Word to Country Girls.

The following article, taken from an American periodical and addressed to American girls, yet applies with equal force to Canadian girls from the country who seek homes in our cities. In Toronto, Montreal, and even in some of the less populous centres, the destroyer lurks ever ready to seize and despoil the innocent and pure-minded girl from the farm or country-village:—

To the strong and healthy country maiden who seeks not only self-support, but greater excitement, every large city, with its wealth of trade and glittering show, seems a mine ready to yield its rich ore.

All kinds of girls—steady, earnest workers, and giddy, thoughtless and dissatisfied village belles—through the railway and steamboat stations, utterly inexperienced, often nearly penniless, alone, and strangers. What do they mean to do? Universally, the answer is "Get work," as if it were to be had for the first asking. To obtain board "near by," or to "work for board," seems to their simple experience, very easy to manage. But what are the facts? Arriving in the hurried, rushing crowd, no one meets them, no one notices the bewildered, frightened amazement at so many people, no one directs to the safe shelter of some Young Woman's Christian Association, or lodging house. Ah, yes! here are one or two to notice; this policeman or this hackman, with the badge of authority on his cap, comes politely to the comely maiden and offers to show her to a respectable boarding-house kept by a kind landlady, at very cheap prices. And the unsuspecting girl gratefully accompanies her guide, admiring the wonderful machinery of a great government, to—a house of worse than death, from which she can never go out a pure honest woman. And the hackman or policeman pockets \$200, for his half hour's trouble. This is painfully, terribly true. So true, that Christian women, slowly waking to the dreadful facts, have begun their work of opposition. In Boston, the Young Traveller's Aid Society provides for the distribution, on incoming trains and steam boats, of a printed slip bearing the words: "Important Notice to Women!" telling of the lodging houses on Berkeley and Warrenton streets, connected with the Young Women's Christian Association, warning the travelers to "beware of information received from unreliable sources." And to "find at the wharf a lady authorized to give information, wearing a blue badge marked Boston Y. W. C. A."

Every night these workers return with girls who otherwise would have nowhere to go. Think of the risk! Better than all it will be, when farmer's daughters and village girls will stay in their own safe homes, instead of venturing into the abyss of city filth, which even under favorable surroundings, is a miserable struggle for daily bread.

The competition is already so great that for every opening there are dozens of applications. The wages are so low that women who can keep from starving outright, nevertheless lose health and courage. If, after a steady grind, the young girl longs for recreation and fun, where can she find it? Unless she is happy enough to belong to Miss Dodge's Clubs, the Young Women's Christian Association, or some hearty social church, she must leave her cramped, cold bedroom to find her companions on the street or in the dance hall. And such companions! Not the steady, industrious men, for they will not be found there, but those only whose pleasure it will be to lure her from the virtue which has been her only protection. Is this life? Is this the excitement and freedom you long for, country

inently fond of staying at home. Circumstances forced him to move from one lodging to another; but these little journeys remind one of Dr. and Mrs. Primrose's "migrations from the blue bed to the brown." On foreign soil Lamb would have felt forlorn, indeed. He went once to Paris, but the visit left no mark upon his life or writings; he went to Keswick also, to see Coleridge, and that did but serve to make him love the streets of London more. Not even Dr. Johnson loved them better, and he too, though with Boswell's help he reached the Hebrides, had small experience of travel. Certainly the greatest man of letters of this century was a home-keeper. Sir Walter Scott found abundant food for his genius in his native land, and did not need to go abroad even to paint foreign scenery.

Doing up Shirt Bosoms.

A laundress of large experience writes that the doing of that most difficult thing of all in laundry work—the doing up of shirt bosoms—may be made highly successful by observing the following procedure: Enough cold starch to last several months may be made of one ounce of laundry wax, two ounces of borax, one teacupful of water and three teacupfuls of starch. The borax and wax are dissolved in water, sufficiently heated for the purpose, but not hot enough to scald the starch; into this mix the pulverized starch after passing it through a flour sieve. In using, take a teaspoonful of this prepared starch and dissolve in water that is not cold enough to prevent the wax from softening.

The hot starch is made, not very thick, and a teaspoonful is allowed to a shirt bosom, the hotter the liquid is the better. Apply a tablespoonful at a time, rubbing in well before putting on more, and after the right side will take up no more, apply to the under side. Unless the starch is well rubbed in, the iron will stick and specks and blisters will appear. The hot starching is done first, the bosom is allowed to dry and then the cold starching is done by dipping the bosoms in the liquid, wringing out and rubbing slightly. After an hour or so, iron, rubbing the bosom carefully with a cloth wrung out in hot water, to equalize the starch on the surface.

A thin cloth is laid over the bosom the first time the iron is passed over it. When this is removed, dampen the surface of the bosom a little, and finally iron carefully until the finish is satisfactory. Let the outside cover of the ironing board be woollen cloth and the bosom will not stick to it.

Cooking Recipes.

BOILED BERRY PUDDING.—One pint of bread crumbs soaked in one pint of sweet milk, three beaten eggs, one and one-half cups of sifted flour, one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt; roll out and spread with one pint of berries; roll up and boil in a pudding bag one and one-half hours.

SWEET PUDDING.—One cup of suet chopped fine, two cups of flour, two eggs, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoon of baking powder, one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt; pour into pudding bag and boil one and one-half hours.

SUET PUDDING.—Two cups of suet chopped fine, two cups each of currants and raisins, two cups of molasses, two cups of brown sugar, six cups of flour, three and one-half teaspoons of baking powder, one cup of sour milk; boil in pudding bag two hours.

PULL PUDDING.—Three eggs, one pint of flour, one cup of sugar, two teaspoons of baking powder, one-half cup of butter; steam one hour; serve with sauce.

BERRY SHORTCAKE.—One quart of flour, one teaspoon of salt, one half cup of butter,

AS YOU LIKE IT.

DIRECTNESS.

Do you tell men face to face
What you think;
Or let Speech, like something base,
Rearward slink?
Whispering there your honest word
Vanward rolled,
Falsified, because half heard
And half told.
Save the earth and deadly woe,
Voice and pen!
Be direct with friend or foe,
Man to men.

—Charlotte Fiske Bates.

It costs more to avenge wrongs than to bear them.

The best mind cure is to make up one's mind to be contented.

The talent of success is doing nothing more than you can do well without a thought of fame.

One of the wonders of Paris is a well 2,359 feet in depth. Hot water rushes out of this well in a stream 114 feet high.

The man who does nothing but kill time should be adjudged guilty of a capital crime, for is not time money, and money capital?

Dignity is a very good thing for an elephant or something of that kind, but a man who is alive and kicking has very little use for it.

The Atlanta Constitution notes that "the lumber used in John Brown's gallows is still preserved at Harper's Ferry, and the owner asks \$1,500 for it.

A young woman in Lincoln, Neb., has married a man because he had "dreamy eyes." A man with dreamy eyes usually has a dreamy pocket-book.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

There are 28,000 shad eggs in a quart. Now, then, if a shad and a half lay an egg and a half in a day and a half, how many—but why go on? The reader can finish it.

The difference between men and women is said to be that a man gives 40 cents for a 25-cent thing he wants, and a woman gives 25 cents for a 40 cent thing she does not want.

The sunshine illumines and warms us and makes all that is about us beautiful. And the beauty pleases us because we are ourselves made cheerful and comfortable by that which produces it.

What's the use of growling at the winter, young fellow? Sixty years hence you will be telling dudes with no hair on the top of their heads about the glorious winters we used to have in olden times.

A New York studio is dimly lighted as dusk comes on by a pair of skulls smeared with phosphorus. To the topmost one is fastened a bone containing a candle. It is a lady's studio, too.

"Ah, dear!" he said, tenderly, "how can I leave you and go to my cheerless and lonely abode!" "If you make haste, George," replied the girl, with a glance at the clock, "you can go by the last car."

"Where did you get that new boiled shirt?" asked one tramp of another. "I come by it honorably in the line of my profession." "The line of your profession." "Yes, sir, the clothes line."

"This is the fourth time I've called you, William," said his wife. "You told me that you wanted to get up in good season this morning." "Yes," replied William, "but it was last night when I told

Mrs. F.

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street or in the dance hall. And such companions! Not the steady, industrious men, for they will not be found there, but those only whose pleasure it will be to lure her from the virtue which has been her only protection. Is this life? Is this the excitement and freedom you long for, country friends? Oh, stay at home where your individuality is not lost, where your health and youth can be kept for many years, and where love surrounds you. The work is harder in the city, the love is wanting, youth and beauty fly from tired, weary faces. Stay at home!

Famous Home-Keepers.

What could Shakespeare mean by saying that "home-keeping youths have ever homely wit?" The greatest poet this island has produced was himself undoubtedly a home-keeper. There is no reason to believe that he ever crossed the sea, and on the "sweet soil" that produced him he found food enough and space enough for his amazing genius. He was born at Stratford, lived for years in London, and died at his birthplace; and there is, we believe, no record of his going elsewhere. Spenser crossed the sea to Ireland, but was, otherwise, scarcely more of a traveller than Shakespeare; and no one will credit the great author of "The Faerie Queene" with homely wit. Neither Cowley or Bacon ever wandered further than France, and it was not until the philosopher was forced to remain quietly at home that he wrote the works to which he owes his fame. It would have been greatly more to Ben Jonson's credit if he had not accepted the post of travelling tutor to Sir Walter Raleigh's son. The young man, discovering "rare Ben's" weakness, is said to have made him dead drunk, and, when in this condition, to have caused him to be drawn on a car through the streets of Paris for the amusement of the bystanders. I suspect that, had he been in England, the wicked young wag would not have dreamt of such a misdemeanor. Bunyan, we all know, never went further from Bedford than London, and wrote his wonderful allegory in a prison. Defoe, although he travelled far from home in his books, did not go beyond Scotland in the flesh. Had it been his misfortune to undergo the painful adventures of "Robinson Crusoe," the world would never have had that delightful story. Defoe's contemporaries, Swift and Pope, the two wittiest men of the age, and men of the keenest intellects, did not find it necessary to travel in search of ideas. Pope's longest journey was to Bath; and Swift's life as a traveller was spent between Dublin and London. Congreve, although he was at one time Secretary to the Island of Jamaica, never left England, and felt painfully enough the disadvantage even of home-travel; for he died in consequence of being upset in his coach when on the way to Bath, the wished-for bourne in that age of every invalid. Thomson, too, met his death by going abroad; for he caught a fatal cold upon the Thames. He travelled on the Continent once, and the sole result of the journey was a dull poem on "Liberty" which it needs considerable courage to read. Cowper, who never crossed the sea, who never saw a mountain, and was daunted by the "tremendous height" of the Sussex hills, is, notwithstanding, one of the best of letter-writers and most delightful of poets. Would he have done better if he had visited China, or caught yellow fever in the West Indies? I trow not; and the mention of Cowper's name reminds me that Charles Lamb, with whom he had some points of affinity, was unlike him in one respect. Cowper lived upon country fare; while Lamb found all the nourishment he needed for his genius in London. Few men have kept so closely to the great city, or fixed their heart upon it with such avidity. Lamb was em-

PULL PUDDING.—Three eggs, one pint of flour, one cup of sugar, two teaspoons of baking powder, one-half cup of butter; steam one hour; serve with sauce.

BERRY SHORTCAKE.—One quart of flour, one teaspoon of salt, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two and one-half teaspoons of baking powder, one cup of water; bake in two layers twenty minutes.

COOKIES.—One and one-fourth cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one egg, one-half teaspoon of soda; mix all together; roll out cut, into shape and bake.

NUT CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of cold water, two eggs, one and half teaspoons of baking powder, two, cups of hickory or walnut meats.

DOUGHNUTS.—Two cups of sugar, two cups of sweet milk, four eggs beaten light, one-half cup of butter, one tablespoonful of melted lard, two quarts of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one teaspoon of ground cinnamon. Cut in shape and fry in boiling lard.

SPONGE CAKE.—Two eggs, one cup of flour, one cup of sugar, one teaspoon of baking powder, one and one-half cups of boiling water; bake in a hot oven.

WHITE CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, two eggs, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of corn starch, one and one-half teaspoons of baking powder; bake in layers and spread with icing made as follows: Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of cold water; boil till thick as honey; pour over beaten whites of four eggs, flavor and beat till cold.

TAPIOCA FRUIT PUDDING.—One-half cup of tapioca soaked over night in one quart of cold water. In the morning cover the bottom of the baking dish with any kind of fruit, either canned or fresh; sweeten the tapioca with one-half cupful of sugar, add a little salt and nutmeg, pour over the fruit and bake one hour. Serve with sauce.

SPINACH.—Pick carefully, put into boiling water and boil one-half hour; when nearly cooked add a dessert spoonful of salt; drain from the water and put in a dish with a little butter; cut it several times with a knife and garnish with slices of hard boiled eggs.

CREAMED SALT FISH.—Pick into pieces enough salt fish to make one cup; cover with cold water and let it come to the boiling point; simmer ten minutes, then drain; make one cup white sauce, with one tablespoonful butter melted; add one tablespoonful flour and pour on slowly one cupful hot milk; season with salt and pepper and add one beaten egg.

CORN BREAD.—One quart of meal sifted, one teacup of fresh buttermilk, one scant teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of salt, cold water enough to make the meal into pones, which may require three cups of water; coarse meal requires more than meal ground fine. Always place corn bread in a hot oven.

Those Booming American Towns.

Port Arthur Herald: It is a habit of certain people to point to United States towns when they want to illustrate "go." A gentleman lately from Duluth says that in the zenith city there are at least 5,000 men out of employment. That large number does not include the bums and toughs who get as far away from work as they can, but only men who really want work and cannot get it. Business is bad there.

"Don't you sing?" enquired the musical young lady of the new arrival at the hotel, "why, how stupid of you!" "If you'd ever heard me try," said the young man, with an accent of conviction, "you'd think it was everlasting smart of me."

profession." "The line of your profession." "Yes, sir, the clothes line."

"This is the fourth time I've called you, William," said his wife. "You told me that you wanted to get up in good season this morning." "Yes," replied William, sleepily, "but it was last night when I told you that."

"Oh, tell me where is fancy bred?"

She asked, and getting bolder.

She laid her darling little head

Right down upon his shoulder.

And he, with no more poetry in

His soul than in a Quaker's

Replied with idiotic grin,

"You'll find it at the baker's."

The Economical Scot.

He is not of brilliant qualities, but he is a man of solid ones, who can only be appreciated at his true worth when you have known him some time. He does not jump at you with demonstrations of love, nor does he swear you an eternal friendship; but if you know how to win his esteem, you may rely upon him thoroughly. He is a man who pays prompt cash, but will have the value of his money. If ever you travel with a Scotchman from Edinburgh to London, you may observe that he does not take his eyes off the country the train goes through. He looks out of the window all the time, so as not to miss a pennyworth of the money he has paid for his place. Remark to him, as you yawn and stretch yourself, that it's a long, tiring, tiresome journey, and he will probably exclaim, "Long, indeed, long! I should think so, sir; and so it ought to be for £2 17s 6d." I know of a Scot, who rather than pay the toll of a bridge in Australia, takes off his coat, which he rolls and straps on his back, in order to swim across the stream. He is not a miser. On the contrary, his generosity is well known in his own neighbourhood. He is simply an eccentric Scot, who does not see why he should pay for crossing a river that he can cross for nothing.

Eggs for Hatching.

I have watched my hens carefully during the laying season, and I am satisfied that it pays well to select eggs for hatching with care. I always take eggs of medium size as my experience teaches me that they produce the strongest and best formed chicks. I would as soon set a pointed egg as an oval one, provided there was no decided irregularity in the shape. I have found that very large eggs or those badly shaped, always produce badly shaped chickens. I can't see that pointed eggs indicate weakness or a tendency to disease, for the reason that some of my best hens always lay pointed eggs. I have noticed from time to time, rules for selecting eggs that will produce pullets. They have all failed in my practice. I have noticed, however, that where the cocks are exceptionally vigorous, there is a proportion of males.—[Ex.]

Disease From Milk.

We frequently hear of deadly diseases, like typhoid and diphtheria, which are derived from milk. If the public could be instructed in the one simple fact that the germs of disease which are found in milk could be throttled at the earliest stage, and killed at any stage, I think that some good would be done, and many lives saved. We only want to make known the simple fact that by placing milk in a bottle and heating it to a certain degree of temperature, we can destroy the disease germs. This has been done in many of our best dairies and establishments in London, but the public in general do not know these facts, nor do many of the retail dealers know them.

HANDSOME MEN.

Mrs. Frank Leslie Gives Her Definition of Male Beauty.

To call a man charming in face, or lovely, or beautiful, or pretty, is to minimize—almost to insult him—writes Mrs. Frank Leslie. A man can only be called handsome, and very, very few men can be called that.

A handsome man must be manly in figure, conveying the idea of strength and energy under the most reposeful exterior. He must have the shapely hands, feet and all that tell of good blood and cultivated progenitors; he must have his head well shaped, well set and well carried.

Colouring does not much matter, so that there be no red upon the cheeks, and not too much in the lips, and perhaps the mezzo tints lend themselves most satisfactorily to manly beauty, but, above all, the handsome man must never be stout. The heavy throat which overflows the shirt collar never carries with it an air of refinement, whatever it may do of strength. A blonde man runs the risk of weakness and insipidity, and a black beard man is handsome, even though he be a trifle melodramatic, but still golden-haired and black-haired men have been very attractive the world over.

Of course, below this grand climacteric in the thoroughly handsome man there are ranks after ranks of good-looking, attractive, pleasant-faced men—some upon whom one loves to look and find sweet content in contemplating faces and forms far from faultless, and yet quite satisfactory. And here we come upon one of the most strange and almost cruel conditions of our being. A man may or may not be handsome, he may or may not have physical attractiveness whatever, but nobody likes him the less for the deficiency, he never finds it a barrier in his career, a source of failure in his life; women love him and men approve of him just as readily as if he is handsome; in fact, the woman or woman who love him set him down as handsome in serene defiance of the rules of beauty or the opinion of the world.

What Can be Done by Strong Hinting.

Mrs. Hogan and her husband were neither of them overfond of work. They were perfectly willing to live upon the generosity of their neighbors, which they were by no means backward in soliciting.

One day Mrs. Hogan dropped into Mrs. Farnham's, her next door neighbor, just as the family were sitting down to supper.

Of course she was invited to sit down. "Your tea's very good," said she; "I wish Mr. Hogan was here. He's very fond of tea, but we're very poor and can't afford to get it, it's so expensive."

"This hint was considered rather a strong one, so Mrs. Farnham handed Mrs. Hogan just as she was going, a pound parcel.

"Thank you," said Mrs. Hogan; "I'm glad to get the tea, but 'taint of much use without the milk."

A quart of milk was consigned to her charge.

"Well," said she, "now if we had some sugar we should be provided."

Mrs. Farnham procured a pound and gave it to her.

"Now," said Mrs. Hogan, "we shall stand a chance to have a good cup of tea. There's nothing I relish with tea like apple pie, as Mr. Hogan often says."

This hint was strong enough to bring out the article desired.

"After all," said Mrs. Hogan, as she took the pie into her hands, "pie ain't pie unless a body has cheese to eat with it. If there's anything I love it's cheese."

It was impossible to resist such an appeal.

He is the War Lord.

The young German Emperor has shown by his very first official utterance that he dreams of battle flags and longs to cover himself with "glory." He is the "war-lord" of the German nation. Army, people, everything belong to him. It is "my" this, "my" that, my all the time. His thoughts are feudal. His ideal is the warrior chief sweeping like a whirlwind at the head of a battle charge. He is evidently autocratic in all his ways. The people are his property and he can do with them as he pleases. They have no rights which he is bound to respect except such as a man may render to his dog or an over-lord may feel called to yield to his thrall. All right. Let it come. The collision perhaps is inevitable. The tempest has burst in order that the atmosphere may be cleared. But when the turmoil is over is it quite certain that the German "war-lord" will find himself still firm in his seat? In the meantime it is one of earth's saddest necessities to have to watch the desolation and woe which one rash, ambitious, head-strong young man can cause the world over. Is this all the civilization that is going? Is this all that Christianity can effect after nineteen centuries of effort? The world is still wishing for peace, and the best informed are in a kind of half-hearted way still trying to give the lie to their fears. But the likelihood of such an issue is already but small and seems every day to be becoming smaller still. The dabblers in prophetic interpretations are rather pleased at the prospect and are saying jubilantly, "I told you so." They would rather that millions should be slaughtered than that their elaborate calculations and haphazard guesses should be falsified, and so the world, as in a vast amphitheatre, waits with breathless interest till the curtain rises and the next act of the mighty tragedy goes forward. It is felt to be an hour of momentous interest, and the nations listen with bated breath for the first clash of the crossing swords.

The Bull-Dogs.

R. G. O'Mally says: My remedy for bull dogs and flies on cattle is any kind of grease with a small quantity of coal oil mixed with it, rubbed in the parts that are most liable to be attacked, such as the face and nose, the dewlap and back of the arm or shoulder, also the flanks and udder, in fact where the skin is not thick enough to stand the bites or cannot be reached by the head or tail. For my horses I use common axle grease mixed with coal oil. Grease itself is very good, but the flies do not like the smell of oil. For stock in general that have to be out all day in pasture, bobbing them all would be quite a contract, and the best way out of the difficulty is to get some crotched trees and make posts of them, and make a shed of pole and scrub for the cattle to go into in the heat of the day, as anyone knows that bull-dogs will not stay in a building of any kind if they can get out of it.

When you see a man with a habit of nursing his knee you may know that he is not married. A married man has all the nursing he wants to do in practical reality, without doing any for fun.

Mistress—"I wish I knew how to have my photograph taken so as to please dear Charlie." Familiar maid—"Let me sit for you, Miss Emma."—*Texas Siftings*.

Slavery is dying out fast over all this continent. Indeed with the late manumission in Brazil the work may be said, as far as law is concerned, to be complete. It takes a long time, however, to undo all the evils which slavery has caused. Still the work of undoing is going on all the time. It is said that

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"After all," said Mrs. Hogan, as she took the pie into her hands, "pie ain't pie unless a body has cheese to eat with it. If there's anything I love it's cheese."

It was impossible to resist such an appeal as this. An ample slice having been placed in her possession she paused for a moment, as if considering whether there was not something else she might call for. Failing to think of anything she was about to move off when a thought struck her.

"These things are rather heavy and I ain't so strong as I used to be. I don't know as I shall be able to get home."

Mrs. Farnham volunteered to send her son John to carry a part of the articles, an offer which Mrs. Hogan accepted without the least hesitation. When John had landed his load Mrs. Hogan hinted that she had some wood she would like to have split, but John didn't believe in hints and left without taking it.

The Republican Delegate.

A Chicago correspondent of the New York Times says:—The delegate is not as numerous as he will be, still he is numerous and he is easily distinguished. He wears an air that would not become persons engaged in the ordinary affairs of life. He is of two varieties. If of one, he has been at National conventions before; if of the other, this is his first experience. Upon the former the consequential air is worn with ease; it fills its wearer with a comforting sense of importance. Upon the latter it often sits like a misfit, and is evidently worn under the impression that it is one of those things without which no delegate to a National convention should appear in public.

The delegate is gregarious, and he is also a monopolist. He grabs the best seats in the busses, the best rooms at the hotel, the best seats at the table, but being a necessity he is welcomed with an air of unbounded cordiality by everybody, but principally by the hotel keepers. Once at the hotel the delegate becomes gregarious, and finds his way to the large, open space, usually designated as the rotunda, as naturally as water rolls down hill. He is coming by every train, but only in retail lots, therefore he does not form in line and march to his favourite caravansary headed by a brass band and wearing garments that would, on any other occasion, elicit original but not complimentary remarks from the rising generation. The skirmishing line is attired according to the taste of its individual members, and some of the rigs are but evidences of the vastness of a country which compel men in one portion of it to don straw hats and linen dusters, while in another section—at the same period of the year—fashion prescribes Prince Albert coats and slouch hats.

Business Only.

First Party (strictly business, to friend who rejoins him after speaking to an acquaintance. "What old case is that?"

Other. Old case! Why, he's one of our most distinguished Ornithologists; he—"

First Party. "Orni—? Oh yes, one of them bug fellows."

Other. "No, no; birds. Has one of the rarest collections in the country."

First Party. "Advise him to unload. They say that the women are 'going to stop wearing birds on their hats.'"

An Errand to Make a Boy Run.

Minister (taking seat at table)—You seem a little out of breath, Bobby.

Bobby—Yes, sir; just before dinner was put on ma said she was afraid one pie wouldn't be enough, so she told me to run round the corner to the baker's for a nuther.

tinent. Indeed with the late manumission in Brazil the work may be said, as far as law is concerned, to be complete. It takes a long time, however, to undo all the evils which slavery has caused. Still the work of undoing is going on all the time. It is said that already in a great number of cases the negroes in the Southern States are undergoing marked changes in their physical peculiarities even where there is no miscegenation. The flat noses and the woolly hair are, it is said, disappearing and so are the thick lips. Why this should take place is not very evident, but if it does there must be some reason for it, either in the better food or in the greater intelligence secured by freedom.

A railroad running through Emanuel County recently killed a razor-back hog belonging to a widow, and she entered a suit for damages for the value of it. The railroad won the case, it being shown that the proper signals were blown and the precautions taken, and the plaintiff was sorely distressed about the result. She had converted the pig into lard, and, as the road would not pay for killing him, she bestowed what remained of the porker on the company. On a dark night she took the pot of grease, and proceeding to the track of the company, coated the rails with a liberal daub of grease for about a quarter of a mile. It took all the sand that the engines could bring to bear on the track for two days to tide over the spot which crippled traffic. Now the widow is threatened with a lawsuit.

There are more people miserable from waiting for what they call "a chance" than perhaps from any other cause, for as Carlyle says, "Idleness is worst, idleness alone is without hope; work earnestly at anything, you will by degrees learn to work at almost all things. There is endless hope in work, were it even work at making money." Waiting, wishing, fretting, moping, mooning. Oh the misery, oh the desolation! Better, infinitely better to wheel stones all day from one corner of a yard simply to wheel them back again. All the day idle! Nothing to awaken interest! Nothing to call forth effort! Nothing to stir up hope! Better than that drive a scavenger cart, become an "odourless excavator" or pick out pieces of burnt coal from any or every cinder heap. The curse of gentility is upon multitudes. They must not only have work, but work suitable for their own blessed and most superfine selves.

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Time Table, No. 13.
In Effect Nov. 28, 1887.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.
	A.M.	P.M.
Napanee.....Leave	11 50	5 10
Napanee Mills....."	12 05	5 25
Newburgh....."	12 15	5 30
Thompson's Mills*...."	12 20	5 38
Camden East....."	12 25	5 43
Yarker....."	12 40	6 00
Colebrook*....."	12 43	6 02
Galbraith Road....."	12 45	6 05
Varty Lake* (Excursion Ground)	12 50	6 10
Moscow....."	12 55	6 15
Mudlake Bridge*...."	1 03	6 25
Enterprise....."	1 10	6 30
Wilson's Crossing*...."	1 18	6 38
Tamworth.....Arrive	1 30	6 50

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	No. 1.	No. 3.
	A.M.	P.M.
Tamworth.....Leave	6 40	2 30
Wilson's Crossing*...."	6 55	2 40
Enterprise....."	7 00	2 50
Mudlake Bridge*....."	7 07	3 00
Moscow....."	7 15	3 05
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)	7 25	3 15
Galbraith Road*....."	7 28	3 17
Colebrook*....."	7 30	3 20
Yarker....."	7 45	3 35
Camden East....."	7 50	3 42
Thompson's Mills*...."	7 55	3 50
Newburgh....."	8 05	4 00
Napanee Mills....."	8 20	4 15
Napanee.....Arrive.		

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centerville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Enterprise for Bellrock & Verona, Tamworth, for Erinsville daily, and for Arden tri-weekly, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, upon arrival of No. 2 train.

* Stop only when passengers at or for. The Conductor will collect FIVE CENTS extra from all not supplied with a Ticket excepting those who get on at a Flag Station. No Return Tickets issued on the train. This Time Table shows the times at which the trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations; but, as the punctuality of trains depends on connection with other lines, the arrivals and departures at the time stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

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LASHED TO THE MAST.

How Captain Soper and Crew of the Zouave Were Found and Rescued.

Thirteen men lashed to the mainmast of a water logged hulk, over which the seas constantly broke for three days, with scarcely any water or food, two men killed and several vessels passing, but signals unheeded and no assistance rendered!

Such in brief was the experience of Captain Soper and the crew of the ship Zouave, as related to a reporter by Mate Albert Richmond, of the Zouave, on board the ship Larnica—which rescued them.

The Zouave left Mobile on April 20 loaded with pitch pine lumber for Queensborough, England. The crew consisted of fifteen, all told. The vessel encountered a succession of gales soon after leaving port and scudded before them most of the time under goosewinged maintopsail. Oil was used, but it proved of little effect in the raging seas. The vessel sprang a leak, and for twenty days the men toiled at the pumps, the water constantly gaining, despite their efforts.

O BEAM ENDS.

On May 22 a hurricane struck her aft on the port side and the old hull was unable to withstand the tempest's fury. She went on her beam ends and the fore and mizzen masts went by the board. The captain had decided on abandoning her as the tempest had lulled, just before the hurricane came upon them. The steward and cabin boy at the time had gone below to secure some provisions. The former is supposed to have been drowned. The cabin boy escaped. A sailor who jumped into the water went down like lead and was lost. Another was knocked off his feet and his head cut open. He managed to regain his footing, however, and joined his mates, who were clinging desperately to the shrouds and port rigging. The vessel remained in that position, with the sea dashing over the men and almost washing them away from their precarious position. Then she suddenly righted. The fore and mizzen rigging had broken loose.

The men climbed into the main rigging and lashed themselves to the mainmast. One of them discovered part of a porpoise tail in the crossrees, and this on the second day was divided among the crew and ravenously devoured.

OH, FOR WATER!

It rained a little on May 24, and the men managed to catch a little water in their hands which they greedily drank. But it was only sufficient to aggravate their thirst. Several vessels passed that day, but too far away to be hailed, and the men had nothing to use as a signal except a piece of blanket which Mate Richmond had secured.

RESCUED AT LAST.

They had practically given up hope when, at five o'clock on the morning of the 25th, the officers of the Larnica saw the signal and bore down on the wreck. Captain Soper had suffered the most from exposure, but all were able to walk and were transferred to the Larnica's decks in the ship's lifeboat. The seas were still running tremendously high, but the transfer was accomplished without accident.

STABBED HIS SLEEPING MATE.

The Larnica had experienced, like the Zouave, gale after gale, but had passed through them in good shape. Everything moveable was washed from her decks, but her rigging and hull were unimpaired. Her voyage after rescuing the Zouave's crew, however, was marked with an incident that very narrowly missed being a tragedy. On the night of June 3rd a Scotch sailor named Bandiman, stealing noiselessly to the berth of another sailor, named Wheeler, stabbed the sleeping man in seven places with a death knife. Wheeler's cries awoke the

small Kanaka out to put up the bills. He didn't see any when he went out, and in vestigation disclosed that the small Kanaka had eaten up all the paste and thrown the posters away. He begged some of the company to stick them up, but they were all too high-toned, and Booth had to go off himself in the middle of the night and paste his bills up. He said he came back with fifty dollars, just as he started, and they had lived on bananas principally.

Carlyle's Description of War.

When are the nations of the earth going to be wise enough to see the folly and the wickedness of war? How long is it to be before they rank the man with a sword by his side with the other man with a cleaver over his shoulder, only putting the latter in point of honor a great way further up, for he kills sheep and bullocks in order to feed men, while the former mangles men in order to feed pride, lust, cruelty, and every crime known either in the codes of earth or of heaven. It is worth while reprinting once more Carlyle's well known description of war in all its native hideousness and absurdity:

"What, speaking in quite unofficial language, is the net purport and upshot of War? To my own knowledge, for example, there dwell and toil, in the British village of Dumdrudge, usually some five hundred souls. From these, by certain 'Natural Enemies' of the French, there are successively selected, during the French war, say, thirty able-bodied men; Dumdrudge, at her own expense, has suckled and nursed them; she has, not without difficulty and sorrow, fed them up to manhood, and even trained them to crafts, so that one can weave, another build, another hammer, and the weakest can stand under thirty stone avoirdupois. Nevertheless, amid much weeping and swearing, they are selected; all dressed in red; and shipped away, at the public charges, some two thousand miles, or say only to the south of Spain; and fed there till wanted. And now to that same spot in the south of Spain, are thirty similar French artisans, from a French Dumdrudge, in like manner wending; till at length, after infinite effort, the two parties come into actual juxtaposition; and Thirty stands fronting Thirty, each with a gun in his hand; straightway the word 'Fire' is given; and they blow the souls out of one another; and in place of sixty brisk, useful craftsmen, the world has sixty dead carcasses which it must bury, and anew shed tears for. Had these men any quarrel? Busy as the Devil is, not the smallest! They lived far enough apart; were the entirest strangers; nay, in so wide a Universe, there was even, unconsciously, by commerce, some mutual helpfulness between them. How then? Simpleton! their Governors had fallen out; and, instead of shooting one another, had the cunning to make these poor blockheads shoot.—Alas, so is it in Deutschland, and hitherto in all lands; still as of old, "What devilry soever Kings do, the Greeks must pay the piper!"

Is all that not honestly, literally true? Have the bears thus described been one bit less abused or more justifiable than is here set forth? And yet men still go prancing like so many lunatic monkeys to the music of the fife and drum, and so called ministers of the Prince of Peace preach their inflated, illiterate, bombast, which they call patriotic sermons in order to make men and boys, nay, even girls, to fall in love with war. The wars of European and American nations during the period from 1790 to 1880, or ninety years, destroyed four millions and four hundred and seventy thousands of human lives; and fifteen billions and two hundred and thirty-five millions of dollars of the proceeds of human industries. This is an average of fifty thousand lives and of

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Craft is merely the supplement of inferior abilities.

Woman tempted man to eat; he took to drinking of himself.—[Swift.]

The fundamental qualities of true friendship are constancy and fidelity.

Culture is getting the power, through reading, to estimate the proportion and relation in what we read.

The follies of the fool are hidden from himself, but known to the world; those of the wise man are known to himself, but hidden from the world.—[Confucius.]

If two men have a misunderstanding it is better to talk it out than to fight it out. An enlightened understanding is better in such a case than a bloody nose or a pair of black eyes.—[T. V. Powderly.]

At whatever period of life friendships are formed, so long as they continue sincere and affectionate, they form undoubtedly one of the greatest blessings we can enjoy.

To be happy is no selfish indulgence, no favored condition of fortune; it is a duty we owe to others and to ourselves, a state of mind which we should all strive to acquire.

It has been asserted that if men were to confine their conversation to what they understand, we should witness frequently on earth what St. John witnessed once in heaven: "Silence for the space of half-an-hour.—[Catholic Annual.]

The maxim that has been laid down by certain crooked politicians, to behave to a friend with the same guarded caution as we would do to an enemy, because it is possible that he may one day become such, discloses a mind that was never made for the enjoyment of friendship.

Human nature is not a machine to be built after a model, and set to do exactly the work prescribed for it, but a tree, which requires to grow and develop itself on all sides, according to the tendency of the inward forces which make it a living thing.—[John Stuart Mill.]

There is not a horse willing to work but can get his food and shelter in requital; a thing the two-footed worker has to seek for, to solicit occasionally in vain. And yet it is currently reported that the two-footed worker has an immortal soul within him.—[Carlyle.]

There is something nobler than all these—something that rises above wealth and power, something above lands and palaces, something above raiment and gold. It is the love of right, the cultivation of the moral nature, the desire to do justice, the inextinguishable love of human liberty.—[Robert Ingersoll.]

Prepared.

A minister's wife, who is not so serious-minded as her husband is, tells some laughable stories relating to marriage ceremonies which her husband performed while they were living in a newly settled district in the west.

This minister always felt it to be his duty to give each young couple a little serious advice before he performed the marriage ceremony, and for this purpose he usually took them aside, one at a time, and talked very soberly to each of them regarding the great importance of the step they were to take and the new responsibilities they were to assume.

One day he talked in his most earnest manner for several minutes to a young woman who had come to be married to a bright-looking young man.

"And now," he said, in closing, "I hope you fully realize the extreme importance of

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very narrowly missed being a tragedy. On the night of June 3rd a Scotch sailor named Bandiman, stealing noiselessly to the berth of another sailor, named Wheeler, stabbed the sleeping man in seven places with a death knife. Wheeler's cries awoke the other sailors, who speedily secured and disarmed the Scotchman, although he struggled desperately. Bandiman was put in irons and locked in one of the staterooms of the cabin. His subsequent conduct proved to Captain Boyd that he had a lunatic sailor on his hands. The man was closely watched until the ship reached her dock at Erie Basin yesterday.

The wounds inflicted on Wheeler were not of a serious nature, though loss of blood made him very weak. Bandiman will be handed over to the English authorities.

Mrs. Stowe in Florida.

A writer in the *Lewiston, Me., Journal*, speaking of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and her Florida home, says:

The style of the interior is neither literary, religious, artistic, nor rural, but a peculiar combination of all four, which is a family trait. Prominent in the study, in a niche between two windows, stands a picture of Henry Ward Beecher, so large, so strong, so life-like, that it seems as if he were the host, standing ready to entertain the guests of his sister. Many fine paintings of a semi-religious cast cover the walls, and by the old masters. Her book-shelves are ranged in the walls, not hanging outside them or in cases, and flowers in the greatest profusion fill every nook and corner. Blue pervades the furnishing; the *Venus de Milo*, the *Madonna and Child*, and the *Duke and Duchess of Argyll* keep each other mute company through the long unbroken stillness which bespeaks the frequent absences of the gentle hostess, for she is a great outdoor woman, and may be seen taking her walks, step by step, through the trees these beautiful June mornings, her plain black dress covered with dandelion down, her hands filled with flowers, and her thin, dark face, browned by constant exposure, framed in loose gray locks and black bonnet neither peaceful nor troubled, but waiting.

The dim gray eyes light up in conversation, and some sparks come from between the pale lips, now and again, that impress one with what must have been. Her manners have a more kindly than courteous air, and are tinted with the grace of modern as well as old-time customs. Her hearing is wonderfully acute, and her intelligence glides along side by side with her guests, whom she receives with the air of an old traveler hailing a young one from some foreign part—neither curious nor interested, but forbearing.

An Actor in Honolulu.

Booth told a very amusing story when he was here last of a trip he took to Honolulu, when he was younger and knocking about California. Some actor came up from Australia who had stopped at the Sandwich Islands. He inflamed Booth on the subject of that dramatic *El Dorado*. He scraped together all the money he could and went to Honolulu. He had fifty dollars when he arrived. With that money he hired the theatre for five weeks at ten dollars a week. He found two or three people and made arrangements to give a show. It was to be "Richard III." The two or three people played all the parts. One man played four, and one woman two, and so on. The question of billing the town arose. He managed to get some posters, but he had not a peg to stick them up with. He bought a bucket of "poi" and some starch or stuff that would help it. mixed his paste and sent a

national during the period from 1790 to 1880, or ninety years, destroyed four millions and four hundred and seventy thousands of human lives; and fifteen billions and two hundred and thirty-five millions of dollars of the proceeds of human industries. This is an average of fifty thousand lives and of one hundred and sixty five millions of dollars for each year of that period. And what has been the nett gain from all this waste? Gain! It has been only loss, and this immense loss of life and property would all have been avoided, if nominal and professed Christian nations had been Christian in spirit and in truth,—if the wisest, purest, and most cultivated Christian citizens had guided the nation.

Slavery in Brazil Abolished.

The enthusiasm of the Brazilians over the abolition of slavery in the empire of Brazil is glowingly described in the papers of Rio de Janeiro. We are told that the rejoicing was universal, and that the whole population, of all colors, were overcome with noble emotion. In order to give the great act of abolition a sacred character the Senate held a Sunday session for its adoption, and the Princess Regent put her signature to it on the same day. The city was hung with banners, the citizens marched in gay procession, bands of music played as they paraded, and the feast of freedom was turned into a carnival of glory. There seems to have been hardly a sign of opposition, either in the Senate or among the people, to the act of abolition, which has given lustre to the reign of Dom Pedro, and which was promoted and signed by the worthy Princess who reigns in his absence. When we recall the circumstances under which emancipation was brought about in Spanish America and in the British West Indies, and in the Southern States of our Union, we must give especial honor to Brazil and her rulers for what has been so happily accomplished.

Quack Advertisements

Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of many articles puffed up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severe suffering by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy. Now we know for a fact that Polson's Nerviline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soothes them into quietness, and affords prompt and permanent relief. Nerviline is sold by all druggists. Sample only 10 cents. Try it.

Moving Rapidly.

Policeman (to citizen clinging to lamp post)—My friend, you will have to move on.
Citizen—Move (hic) on! Gra-gracious, ofshur, I'm (hic) makin' fifty milsh 'n hour now.

Rural Thrift.

Little Girl—Mrs. Brown, ma wants to know if she could borrow a dozen eggs. She wants to put 'em under a hen.
Neighbor—So you've got a hen setting, have you? I didn't know you kept hens.
Little Girl—No'm we don't, but Mrs. Smith's goin' ter lend us a hen that wants ter set, an' ma thought if you'd lend us eggs some, we've got the nest ourselves.

Ex-boarding-house keeper (at heaven's gate)—May I come in? St. Peter—I'm afraid the children would annoy you. The place without children is over there to the left.

One day he talked in his most earnest manner for several minutes to a young woman who had come to be married to a bright-looking young man.

"And now," he said, in closing, "I hope you fully realize the extreme importance of the step you are taking, and that you are prepared for it."

"Prepared?" she said, innocently, "well, if I ain't prepared I don't know who is. I've got four common quilts and two nice ones, and four brand new feather-beds, ten sheets and twelve pairs of pillow slips, four all-linen table-cloths, a dozen spoons and a good six-quart brass kettle. If I ain't prepared no girl in this county ever was!"

"Promising Churches."

At the Unitarian festival in Boston a minister from St. Louis remarked that when ministers came to the "unfenced pasture" in the West he was always tempted to warn them of the privations that awaited them in "promising churches"—that is, churches that promise to pay \$700 a year or more and do not keep their promise. Some ministers have found such "promising churches" without taking such a long trip.

Purest Ray Serene.

Nurse (to father of triplets)—Ah, sorr, they be perfect little gems!

Father (dubiously)—Yes, but give me solitaires in preference to clusters every time.

Will You Read This for \$500?

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are abundantly responsible financially, as any one can easily ascertain by enquiry, have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of \$500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents.

The red bandanna boom is spreading all over the country.

'One breaks the glass and cuts his fingers;
But they whom Truth and Wisdom lead,
Can't ather honey from a weed.'

Those who are wise and who love the truth, will believe what we say when we tell them that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done more to relieve the sufferings of women, than all other medicines now known to science. It cures all irregularities, internal inflammation and ulceration, displacements and kindred troubles. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Red bandanna handkerchiefs have risen in price.

"Logic is Logic."

Now there was the case of our friend McKay:

He said to himself, in his resolute way, That a cough which was growing from bad to worse

Must be cured, in spite of a slender purse. An ocean voyage was out of the question, A Florida trip a useless suggestion; Yet die he wouldn't! His money he paid For the "Golden Medical Discovery," by Dr. Pierce made;

And as sound as a nut in his health to-day—"Logic is logic, that's all I say."

Count Richter, who was recently designated as Swedish Ambassador at London, has committed suicide by shooting.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Bloating, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Red is the color of the passing moment.

Where Canada Has the Advantage.

Montreal Witness: It seems incredible that even in Montana eight men could stop a train and rob the passengers, but this occurred near Junction City on Sunday night. A light on the track stopped the train, a fusillade of bullets scared everyone into obedience and the robbers then went through the cars and robbed the passengers. The only man who resisted got a bullet through his hat to quiet him. It was on the Northern Pacific Railway that this occurred. Had it been on the Canadian Pacific what a noteworthy circumstance it would have seemed to the whole United States press. But over there they treat such an occurrence as less surprising than the sea serpent, and often make both the subject of merriment.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto Ont.

Black lace toilets are as popular as ever. A fatal encounter occurred in Constantinople between Nubian and Albanian sections of the Imperial Guard.

HUS! COUGH CURES cures in one minute. People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

It is stated that, notwithstanding assumed confidence, the death of Emperor Frederick has caused in Paris a feeling very much like dismay.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEVER restores grey and dead hair to its natural color and prevents falling out
A. P. 405.

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AGENTS WANTED—"EAGLE" Steam Washer. Address GEO. D. FERRIS, 87 Church St., Toronto.

WORK FOR ALL. \$30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

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CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says: "For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. It is a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."

AN ALTERATIVE.

ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says: "I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from 'head to heel.' The eruption is rapidly healing, and I am five hundred per cent. better every way."

A LAXATIVE.

A. C. BEAN, WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT., says: "For two years past I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver troubles, attended with dyspepsia and constipation. Before I began to take CELERY COMPOUND it seemed as though everything ailed me. Now I can say nothing ails me."

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GEORGE ABBOTT, SIOUX CITY, Iowa, says: "I have been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and it has done me more good for kidneys and lame back than any other medicine I have ever taken."

Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circular.

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"We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor, and that his present stock is the largest he has by any house in this country."

And the Review says: "After a most thorough investigation of Mr. Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality, he is confessedly at the head."

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he not naturally get more skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

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FIRE & BURGLAR
PROOF Patent Non-Conducting Doors

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VAULT DOORS.

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A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price \$1 per box, or 6 boxes for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH.

Everybody feels the exhausting and debilitating effect of the warm weather and it is the duty of every one to sustain the strength by taking highly nutritious food.

JOHNSTON'S



FLUID BEEF

is pre-eminently a food specially adapted to this season of the year. It gives tone to the stomach, stimulates the appetite, keeps the system well nourished and fortifies it against the many disorders peculiar to warm weather.



There are many IMITATIONS of

"Peerless" MACHINE OIL,

but none equal it in lubricating properties. FARMERS, MILLMEN, etc., find none equal to the GENUINE Peerless made by

SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.

Sold by dealers everywhere.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASS'N.

Capital and Funds now over \$3,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE, 15 TORONTO ST., TORONTO.
A Home Company, Established October 1871.

To this Date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned:

To the heirs of Policy holders (death-claims).....	\$649,249 00
To the holders of matured Endowment Policies.....	26,492 63
To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies.....	98,656 00
To Policy-holders for Cash profits (including those allocated and being paid).....	432,544 02
To holders of Annuity Bonds.....	16,967 84
Loaned to Policy-holders on the Security of their Policies.....	82,264 98

\$1,306,174 47

Policies in Force over 10,000.

Amount over \$15,000,000

PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—WILLIAM ELLIOTT, Esq.; EDWARD HOOPER, Esq.

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

Policies Nonforfeitable after 2 years and Indefeasible after 5 years.



The Cheapest place in Canada for

BAND INSTRUMENTS
New and second-hand.

Agents for

'BESSON'
and 'HIGHAM'
BAND & ORCHESTRA
MUSIC.

Reprising of Band Instruments a specialty
Send for Catalogue

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP

THE greatest discovery of the present age for REGULATING THE BOWELS AND CURING ALL BLOOD, LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS. A Perfect Blood Purifier. A few in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M. Keenan, 192 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 2 years' standing; Robert Cornell, 24 South St., daughter of Epileptic Fits after six years' suffering; Jennie Birrell, 55 Walnut St., cured of weakness, and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 95 Cathcart St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used on y three 8 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & \$1.00.
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

JUSTICE Can't be Done

Every week, we realize the fact that justice can't be done to such a large stock as ours', in the small space of one column in a newspaper. You must come and see for yourself. Sometimes we have so many bargains that we can't mention all of them. All the more necessity for you to come direct here, so that if there are any plums to be had, we may have a chance to show them to you. Again some of you are asking other dry goods people, for some of the bargains which can only be obtained from us. Things of that kind are unpleasant for you and unpleasant for them. Our advice to you is to avoid any unpleasantness of this kind, by coming direct to us. We can always do well for you. We can give you bargains which are simply unapproachable. Don't forget during the heated season that we have a very large stock of dress materials of every description with trimmings, and buttons to match. Don't forget that Miss Allison has become proficient in the art of Dress and Mantle making, and is giving such excellent satisfaction to all her numerous customers is able to make you up a dress guaranteed satisfactory. In Millinery goods we have genuine sur-

Pianos & Organs WHOLESALE PRICES.

Good second hand instruments for sale on small payments. Now is your time to secure a bargain in pianos. A fine Emerson at one quarter regular price.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

Of every description. Special lines in Ladies Notepaper and Envelopes. Wall Paper and Window Shades at 25 per cent. off.

Madden's Bookstore.

22881y W. D. MADDEN,
Ticket Agent C. P. R.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1888

Marriage Licenses

Issued by Ogden Hinch, at Cheapside, (application strictly private and confidential.) 22881y

Chas Lane

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Front of Grammar school, Bridge Street, Napanee. 22881y

- Try SPENCER'S tea, 4 lbs for \$1.
- You get all things necessary to keep the wolf from the door at GEO. I. HAN'S.
- The best hardwood bedstead for \$2.50 at GIBBARD'S.
- Coil wire bustles at 15c each at C. F. HENDERSON'S.
- At Gallagher's bargain house they have just received another lot of those cheap window poles in ebony and cherry, only 50c, complete.
- Hulett's reputation for first-class pictures, all sizes and kinds, is unequalled. His new bromide process beats everything.
- An exceedingly fine assortment of cuff buttons, ladies short chains, and fancy hairpins, in plated and solid silver, at Chinnick's.
- We have received another new lot of Collars and Cuffs, the latest styles and very cheap. C. F. HENDERSON.
- You can buy a good hardwood side board at GIBBARD'S for \$7.50 with glass back.
- The 7c store is crowded full of useful and fancy articles and the prices are away down.
- Johnson's decorators pure white lead, Johnson's pure ready-mixed paints, paint oil, turpentine, varnish, glass, putty, building paper, chopping axes, cross-cut saws at rock bottom prices at R. G. Wright's, 126 and 128 Dundas street.
- Try SPENCER'S Japan tea, 3 lbs for \$1.
- It will put money in your pocket if you buy groceries at GEO. I. HAN'S.
- GIBBARD has the cheapest parlor setts ever offered. You should see them.
- You can get a very nice braided jersey, all wool, for \$1, at C. F. HENDERSON'S.
- Gallagher's is the place for all the latest novels. "The Honorable Mrs Verkerker," by the Duchess and "Mr Melson's Will," by R. Rafford, have just arrived.
- Try C. F. HENDERSON for your gloves. They are the best value we have ever shown from 10c to 25c per pair upwards. We have a special line of silk gloves for 25 cents per pair.
- Another carload of that life giving family flour arrived to day at GEO. I. HAN'S.

- Long Island watermelons at Davis'.
- David T. Rowse, general merchant, Bath, has assigned.
- Barley harvesting has commenced. It is expected that it will not prove a half crop.
- Bran, shorts, flour, cracked corn, cornmeal, at lowest prices, by the Downey Co. 3388attf.
- The naughty Belleville Ontario, after alluding to the efforts of Napanee council to secure manufacturers for the place says: "A glass factory and brush factory would make the town boom."
- The popular dry goods men, Labey & McKenty, have had an awning placed in front of their new store, and the inside decorated with notices informing the public that they have "no second price" and that there will be "positively no credit."
- You can save from 10 to 15c by buying your dry goods at Robinson & Co's
- It's a pity that The Ontario, in announcing that "a disciple of Blackstone in Napanee, formerly of Belleville," was shortly to lead Miss Sara Duncan, Garth Grafton, to hymen's altar, omitted to give the name of our townsman. He would have had more free advertising than any other individual in the community.
- Rev. Mr. Card, formerly of Napanee, who succeeds Rev. Mr. Blair, at Almonte, was presented with an address and purse of \$85 on the occasion of his leaving Merrickville. The congregation is indignant over the action of the conference in removing Mr. Card before the expiration of his term.
- Long Island Watermelons at Davis'.
- Sir R. Cartwright laid the corner stone of a Methodist church at Sweaborg on Wednesday, 4th inst. He delivered a masterly address upon the power of Christian forces and the teaching of the bible, which contained the greatest treasures prized by the people of the country. He paid a high tribute to those who spent their lives in inculcating the truth that made good citizens and good loyalists.
- The bridge at Close's Mill, North Fredericksburgh, has been completed and is now open for travel. The abutments are of stone, the bridge proper being all oak timber with pine planking. The bridge is 81 feet long, and was erected in two spans, resting in the centre on a pier 22 x 10ft, built of oak and filled with stone. The bridge is one of the finest structures in the county and reflects much credit upon the engineering abilities of the township's popular reeve.
- The following we clip from Monday's Ontario, of Belleville: Louise Whiteman was provided with lodging by the city over Sunday. She is 83 years of age, and left her son-in-law's in Napanee for Campbellford without his knowledge. When she reached here, her money was gone and Mayor Wilson provided her with board at a hotel until this morning when she went to Campbellford to visit her son.
- Long Island Watermelons at Davis'.
- The pulpit of the Western Methodist church was filled on Sunday morning last by the Rev. M. J. Bates, conference evangelist, who preached from the words "Did not our hearts beat within us." He showed the friendship of Jesus and the friendship we should have one for the other. In the evening the Rev. R. M. Pope, of the West Belleville Methodist Church preached in the same pulpit, from the 20th vs. of Eph. 2. The speaker showed that Christ's character had been tried in various ways and had been unpharmed; He was a sure foundation.
- Don't forget the excursion to the Sandbanks on Wednesday next, 18th inst. It gives promise of being the most popular of the season. The str. Quinte will leave Downey's wharf at 7 a.m., calling at Deser-

you up a dress guaranteed satisfactory. In Millinery goods we have genuine surprises for all our customers—Miss Smith will give you some royal bargains in Hats and Millinery goods of every description.

CLOTHING.

Our Clothing Department has this season received a much needed and much appreciated complement in our large stock of Boys' Clothing. The mothers are pleased, the boys are pleased—in fact everyone who has seen the handsome lot of suits is pleased. We have suits to fit boys of every age and every size. We take a pride in keeping a good assortment. Bring your boys to us for clothing. Boys' Boating Shirts. Boys' Hats. Boys' Ties. Boys' Collars. In Mens' Ordered Clothing it is hardly necessary to tell you about Mr Walters and his stock. He has a very fine stock and will make you up a suit of clothes not only guaranteed satisfactory, but guaranteed equal in style and finish to any city work. Every year finds him, if possible, more skillful and more obliging than the preceding one. He makes a speciality of Clergymens' Clothing, and clergymen are allowed a liberal discount on all purchases.

In Ready-Made Clothing our assortment is very large and our prices are low. We can give you some bargains in Ready-Made Clothing.

ROBINSON & CO

Successors to Downey & Co

per pair upwards. We have a special line of silk gloves for 25 cents per pair.

—Another earload of that life giving family flour arrived to day at GEO. I. HAN'S.

—Go to the 7c store if you want toilet soaps, brushes, whisks, picture frames and novelties.

—We have received another lot of those cheap black cashmere hose, 25c a pair. C. F. HENDERSON.

—The most delicious sugar cured hams at SPENCER'S.

—Don't fail to see that \$15 bedroom sett, all hardwood and extra finished, at GIBBARD'S.

—If you want a first-class cooking, parlor or box stove, dumb stove, gallows pipes, T pipes, gimpe pipes, or stove pipes, you will consult your own interests by going to R. G. Wright, opposite the Brisco House.

—For that genuine English breakfast bacon, you must go to H. R. SPENCER'S.

—All bedroom setts sold by GIBBARD & SON have good true looking-glasses. We use no cheap trash that makes your face look as though you had lost the best friend on earth.

—Gallagher has just received 1000 boxes of soap—three cakes in a box, for 6c a box, the greatest bargain ever offered.

—Our stock is very complete with Spring and Summer Hosiery from the cheapest cotton to the best silk. We have an extra good line in Boy's ribbed knickerbocker hose very cheap. C. F. HENDERSON.

—The 7c store is the place to get bargains in tinware and glassware.

—J. GIBBARD & SON have just manufactured the finest hardwood bedroom sets ever produced in Canada for \$15 per sett, consisting of bedstead, bureau and enclosed washstand. You should see them before buying.

—\$5 00 per month will buy a good second hand piano worth \$125. Several second hand organs and pianos to rent or will sell at very low price. Don't buy an instrument without calling on W. D. Madden, Napanee. All correspondence attended to promptly.

—Long Island watermelons at Davis'.

—The chief has had men at work for some days cutting the thistles and noxious weeds on the streets.

—The brickwork of the addition to the drug store of Messrs. Detlor & Fullerton is about finished.

—The financial report of the Tamworth Methodist church has been issued. It shows receipts amounting to \$835.44, the disbursements being the same.

—The tidy yacht of our former townsman, Mr J. Soby, of Picton, has been on the Deseronto's run most of this week, while the latter has been off relieving the Quinte.

—A. S. Kimmerly will continue selling at rock bottom prices, and if those grocers who are kicking about my cutting prices, cannot compete, his advice to them is to sell out.

—We are pleased to learn that many who have failed to obtain relief by other means, have been much benefitted at Dr Grange's Electropathic Institute. We have no doubt this treatment will be a blessing to a great number now hopelessly suffering. 3388a

—Long Island watermelons at Davis'.

—Having sold out to Mr. E. M. Frailek who will continue the business, we beg to recommend him to our customers and others. All accounts must be paid as we must close up our books. Accounts will be left at Gibson & Clute's law office, where parties will please call and settle. E. F. VANLUVEN & Co. 2788dtf

—The first of the popular str. Quinte's excursions leave Napanee to-day (Friday), July 13, for Davy's Island, Glenora and Indian Point. Every one of our over-worked townspeople should take advantage of these excursions, which offer a new lease of life to one suffering from the heat and dust of the town. The company have arranged with the N. T. & Q. Ry. to carry passengers from stations along their line at single fare for the round trip. The offer is a large coal steamer, and a pleasant holiday.

banks on Wednesday next, 18th inst. It gives promise of being the most popular of the season. The str. Quinte will leave Downey's wharf at 7 a.m., calling at Deseronto, Davy's Island, and Glenora, arriving at Picton at 9.30., where there will be first-class carriages to carry excursionists to the banks. Fare for the round trip \$1; to Davy's Island, Glenora and Picton 50c. Secure your tickets early. The fare from Deseronto has been placed at 85c.

—The Belleville Ontario is to the front with the following, which it is hoped will not be the experience this year: Thirty-one years ago last Wednesday it commenced to rain heavily in Kingston and vicinity at seven o'clock in the evening, and continued till seven o'clock on the following evening, July 12. The road between Kingston and Catarqui was blocked with floating planks and rails, and the Bath road was not fit to travel on. Logs floated from the farms of Peter Day and the Baker farm, and impeded progress, while the G. T. R. track at Colinsay was covered with water.

—The lawn festival at the home of Mr. Thos. Dickens, East Napanee, on Friday night, proved an enjoyable affair. The grounds were nicely lighted by Chinese lanterns, and seats were placed here and there on the lawn. The evening being rather too cool for a number of those in attendance, resort was had to the fine residence of Mr. Dickens, where the programme provided for the occasion was carried out. The singing, readings and addresses were pleasing, and the promenade in the nice grounds much enjoyed. During the first and second parts of the programme ice cream and cake were served to all present. About \$15 was added to the treasury of the Y.P.A. of the Western Methodist church, under whose auspices the social was held.

—There was a meeting of the board of education on Tuesday night, the following members being in attendance: Chairman Sexsmith, Secretary Oulette, and Messrs. Coxall, Hall, Templeton, Morden and Webster. Minutes of regular and special sessions were read and confirmed. A post card, which the treasurer had received, was read, stating that the legislative school grant, \$427, would be forwarded in a few days. On motion of Mr. Hall, the committee on school property was instructed to erect a wire fence along the northern line of the new high school grounds, to protect the trees. On motion of Mr. Morden, the committee on school property for the respective schools was instructed to make the necessary repairs to the schools during vacation. An account of \$1.25 from Jas Plumley, for watering trees, and another of \$3.50, from Templeton & Beeman, for fifty copies of rules for janitor, were ordered to be paid, and the board adjourned.

—At the last meeting of the Kingston Presbytery committees for the year were appointed, the convenors being: Home mission—M. W. Maclean. Examination—S. Houston. Sabbath schools—R. Young. Temperance—M. Macgillivray. State of religion—J. Mackie. Sabbath observance—W. Coulthard. Statistics—T. S. Chambers. It was reported that all the stations are supplied during the summer. Rev. A. Givan has left L'Amable to accept a call to Williamstown, and Mr. J. McNeil, of the last graduating class of Queen's, has been sent there, with the hope that he will be appointed successor to Mr. Givan. Arrangements were made to hold communion in all the stations during the summer. There are twelve students and five ordained missionaries employed within the bounds of the Presbytery at the present time. Taken with twenty-two pastors, make the ministerial staff of the Presbytery, exclusive of the professors.

—This season's apples are offered for sale in town at 2s each.

—Do you want to borrow money on real estate? If so apply to J.C. DREWRY.

—The G.T.R. ticket agent announces by advertisement cheap trips to Toronto and Kingston.

—Mr. Robt. Thompson's mare secured third place in the green race at Kingston on Tuesday.

—The west bound train was over two hours late last night, owing to an accident east of Brockville.

—A number of Napanee Orangemen visited Kingston yesterday and took part in the twelfth of July celebration.

—Long Island watermelons at Davis'.

—The livery office of Mr. Chas. Anderson, Centre st., has undergone considerable improvement at the hands of the painter.

—Mrs. Chambers will hold a social reception at the Eastern Methodist parsonage on Friday evening next, commencing at 8 o'clock.

—W. Jones, of Sheffield, brought a load of blueberries to market on Saturday, the first of the season, and sold them readily at 12c per quart.

—The only Scott Act case to report this week is that of Mr W. A. Taylor, of the Dominion House, who was fined \$100 and cost for a second offence.

—Dr. Meng intends removing from East street to the office recently occupied by the late Dr. Reid on the market square. He will be in his new quarters by August first. 3288c

—The sloops Sidney and Moira have been in the past week with wood for Light and cleared again light. The barge Puritan arrived on Wednesday from Oswego with coal for the Rathbun Co.

The day fixed by Judge Wilkison, for the hearing of Edward Baird's appeals against the assessment of North Fredericksburgh, is Friday, July 20th. The court will be held this year at the town hall, and will open at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

—Long Island watermelons at Davis'.

—For the remainder of July and August the steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company will call at Davy's Island and Glenora on Saturday evening and on Monday morning. Boat and rail tickets, either place, to Napanee 50 cents, to be had on board. 33 88atf

—The Salvation Army had a great "go" here on Wednesday night. The march on the streets was the best seen for some time, and the music was good. The jubilee was held in the opera hall, where a number of addresses were given by leading officers of the body.

—The inmates and frequenters of the disorderly house have been sent to distant parts for a term. Catharine Brown and Agnes Smith to the Reformatory for twelve and thirteen months respectively, and Charlotte Elliott and Minnie Davy to the Central Prison for six months.

—Be polite to the stranger. If he stops you on the street and asks you where a certain street is, tell him. Go with him if you have time and show it to him. If he asks you what "that big building" is tell him the truth about it. Don't tell him that you own it, or that you own anything. Be good to him. He is away from home. A man away from home appreciates politeness in the man who lives in the town. Don't laugh at the stranger. You have not always been smart yourself.

—On Tuesday night the following officers of Napanee Lodge, No 86, I.O.O.F., were installed by D.D. G.M., E. A. Morden, of Picton: G. F. Rutten, J. P. G.; A. J. Smith, N. G.; J. R. Duford, V. G.; W. H. Boyle, R. S.; W. Busby, P. S.; J. J. Perry, Treas.; F. Bartlett, Warden; W. N. Hoey, Con.; W. Blewett, R. S. N. G.; J. Hender-

SADLY AFFLICTED.

Death Visits the Home of Mr. Mace, Tamworth, and Carries off two Daughters.

The home of W. D. Mace, Tamworth, has been sorely tried this week. His partner in life being ill for some time was at Kingston under medical treatment. During her absence that dreaded disease, diphtheria, entered the home and laid hold of the youngest daughter, Jessie, a most pleasing, pretty and promising young girl of five years. After an illness of two days death claimed her as its victim at about 11 o'clock Tuesday morning.

This was not the only sorrow Mr. Mace and his almost prostrated partner were called upon to endure. After coming home from Jessie's funeral on Wednesday, Bella, the eldest daughter, felt very faint and thought to revive herself by partaking of some brandy. She mistook a bottle of carbolic acid, used for fumigating the house, for brandy and swallowed a portion of the burning fluid. Immediately the poor girl detected the mistake and informed the family. Medical aid was summoned, but the efforts of two doctors proved unavailing and within fifteen minutes she died in great pain. Miss Bella was aged 18, and was an estimable young lady, beloved by all who knew her. She returned only a few days before from Ottawa, where she had completed her education. The funeral takes place today at 2 p.m.

The shock was almost too much for the afflicted mother and sorrowing sister, Myrtle. It was at one time feared that the latter, who had become quite ill, would also be carried off, but we are exceedingly pleased to be able to state that at latest accounts, just before going to press, this morning both were out of danger and were enduring the affliction with the greatest fortitude.

In his sore trial Mr. Mace has the sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances, who trust that He who doeth all things well, will give the necessary consolation.

Capture and Release.

For some time there has been a family by the name of Wyman, who have caused considerable trouble at Newburgh. A few days ago the mother made an assault upon Mr. Hooley at Thompson's mills and for which a warrant was issued and placed in the hands of Constable Storms of this place for execution. Jerry, with some assistance, proceeded to Newburgh and at once visited the house. He arrived there just as the door was about to be closed, which he prevented. No sooner had he accomplished this than down went an axe just in front of him. Immediately he grabbed it and the woman, and calling for assistant Hooper, the handcuffs were placed on the individual in quick order. Before she really realized that she was secure, Mrs. Wyman tried to free herself; flailing, however, that it was useless the women let out a string of oaths the like of which Mr. Storms said he never heard before. She was brought to Napanee, given a hearing, and her case remanded. Upon its being recalled the complainant was not in attendance. After waiting about half an hour the Police Magistrate dismissed the case. In fifteen minutes afterwards Mr. Hooley put in an appearance and was very much disappointed to find that Mrs. Wyman was once more free and on her way home.

A Distressing Disease.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with Erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and I am now well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.



MONEY TO LOAN.

AT LOWEST RATES.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

2588dtf. Barristers, Napanee.

F. X. BEZO,

MANUFACTURER OF

TENTS, AWNINGS, HAMMOCKS, WATERPROOF HORSE AND WAGON COVERS, BOAT SAILS, ETC.

188mtf

SOUTH NAPANEE

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The undersigned offers to either sell, or rent, the south three-quarters of the east half of lot 27 in the fourth concession of Richmond. Terms very liberal. Apply to 2588dtf JOHN ENGLISH, Napanee.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Manitoba Lands.

Parties wishing Manitoba Lands or Winnipeg Property may purchase or exchange for property in this vicinity by applying to

S. BURROWS, BELLEVILLE

2588z

A. S. ASHLEY, L.D.S., NAPANEE, ONT.

Years' Experience in Canada and the United States

Vitalized Air, the most pleasant and safest Anæsthetic known to the profession used in the extraction of teeth. Full sets, upper and lower, from \$10 up-ards

Office—Albert Bk over Hinch & Co's store. 2588y

HOUSE PAINTING

BY

S. W. PRINGLE.

PAINTING AND GRAINING, PAPER HANGING,

KALSOINING, GLAZING, ETC.

First-class workmen. Prompt service and moderate charges.

249 Centre street, - NAPANEE, ONT.

2088ly

BOATING.

BOATS TO LET

At DEY'S BOAT HOUSE, foot of Robert street. Open from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m.

A first-class stock of boats on hand. Furnished by the day or hour.

D. DEY.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world the last half century. Not least amongst the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required; capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & C Augusta, Maine. 588ly

THE "BON TON"

Hair Dressing Parlor.

OF NAPANEE.

Having bought out the Hair-Dressing Room of Mr. James Miller I am prepared to wait upon customers in my line.

Ladies' Hair Cutting and Trimming a Specialty.

E. VANALSTINE,

Late of the Arcade Tensorial Parlors, Toronto.

P.S.—Mr. Jas. Miller is still to be found at the parlors.

2588atf

FOR SALE

Pictou: C. F. Rattan, J. P. G.; A. J. Smith, N. G.; J. R. Dafos, V. G.; W. H. Boyle, R. S.; W. Busby, P. S.; J. J. Perry, Treas.; F. Bartlett, Warden; W. N. Hosey, Con.; W. Blewett, R. S. N. G.; J. Henderson, L. S. N. G.; W. H. Davis, R. S. V. G.; E. I. Boyle, L. S. V. G.; W. Canahan, R. S. S.; R. Richardson, L. S. S.; Jas. Grange, M. D., Chap.; A. Steacy, O. G.; W. Burns, I. G.

Boys' Clothing at Robinson & Co's.

—Wednesday night about 11 o'clock the fire alarm sounded and the firemen turned out in quick time. The fire, which was at the slaughter house of Mr. Thos. Trimble, on Frederick st., in the western part of the town, could not be reached in time to do any service, so the engine was stopped en route. The building was completely destroyed. Mr. Trimble estimates his loss at about \$500, on which he has an insurance of \$330 in the Queen's. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, as there was no fire, through smoking or otherwise, at the place.

mLong Island watermelons at Davis'.

—This week Mr. John Bennett of the 7th con. North Fredericksburgh, has been considerably tried. Tuesday he was proceeding to the rear of his farm with his team and mower, to mow some hay, when his horses ran away. He was thrown from the machine on the opposite side to that on which the cutting knife is carried, escaping with several slight bruises. The horses were also unharmed, but the mower was smashed in such a manner that it is impossible to repair it. Wednesday night's storm laid the new patent fence he had just erected across his farm low. In some instances the posts were snapped off at the ground, and others lifted right out. A colt which was tied for a little to one part of the fence was carried off its feet by the gust and tossed in the air in such a manner that it was feared it would be injured; fortunately it freed itself of its fastening and escaped uninjured.

Napanee Cheese Board.

The board met on Wednesday afternoon, Mr. E. Storr occupying the chair in the absence of the president and vice-president. The following boarded:

	White.	Colored.
Enterprise.....		250
Forest Mills.....		159
Gould.....		150
Odesa.....		240
Sillsville.....		90
Napanee.....		145
Bath.....	129	
Union.....		244
Albert.....		187
Money More.....		68
Reid.....		17
Rose Bud.....		62
Clark's Mills.....		85
Newburgh.....		165
Platt.....		160
Selby.....		165
Phenix.....	60	
Centreville.....		250
Empey.....		180
	180	2628

The following buyers were present:—Messrs. Hodgson, McCargar, Thompson, Downey, Bartlett, Madden and Stewart. The committee appointed to look up the oral and written rules regarding the board, reported that they were not prepared to report finally to-day, and asked until next meeting, which was granted.

Madden offered 9¢ for the board, which was run up by one and another, the last offer being 10¢ by Bartlett.

Selections commenced at 9¢ by Downey, reaching as high as 10¢ by Bartlett.

Union, Empey, Bath and Enterprise accepted Thompson's offer of 10¢.

Bartlett's offer of 10¢ was accepted by Gould, Sillsville, Napanee Forest Mills and Phenix.

The other factories had not voted.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government, endorsed by the heads of the great Universities, as the strongest, purest and most healthful. Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

DATE OF THE ABOVE TENDERS: 1888.
P.S.—Mr. Jas. Miller is still to be found at the parlors.
2788atf

FOR SALE
—BY—
THE DOWNEY CO
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
Choice Cornmeal
Choice Flour,
At Lowest Prices
ALSO
Cracked Corn,
Cracked Peas,
Bran and Shorts
THE DOWNEY CO
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TEA TEA TEA

Having purchased from the Ontario Tea Company their stock of Tea at very much less than cost, I will give the people of these counties great bargains.

50 cent Tea for 35 cents per lb.
40 cent Tea for 30 cents per lb.
75 cent Tea for 50 cents per lb.

Give this Tea a trial, save a few dollars and at the same time get a good article.

MY WAGONS WILL START AT ONCE.

Z. VANLUVEN.

Moscow, May 28, 1888.

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Farmers Threshers and Millowners,
—USE—
McColl's LARDINE MACHINE OIL.
Try it once and you will use no other. Every barrel guaranteed.
We are sole manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder, Engine, Wool and
Harness Oils.
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Try our fine brands of Coal Oil—"Sunlight" and "Family Safety."